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A Warning.

I knew two friends as much alike
As ever you saw two stumps;
And no phrenologist could find
A difference in the bumps.

One took a paper, and his life
Was happier than a king's;
His children all could read and write,
And talk of men and things.

The other took no paper, and,
While strolling through the wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown,
And killed him—as 't should.

Had he been reading of the news
At home, like neighbor Jim,
I'd bet a cent this accident
Had not befallen him.

The Poor Fiddler's Ode

TO HIS OLD FIDDLE.

Torn,
Worn,
Oppress'd, I mourn;
Bad,
Sad,
Three-quarters mad;
Money gone,
Credit none;
Duns at door,
Half a score;
Wife in vain,
Twins again;
Others ailing,
Nurse a railing,
Billy a hooping,
Also poor Joe,
With festered toe.
Come then, my fiddle,
Come, my olden, time-worn friend,
With joyous, swelling, brilliant sounds,
Some sweet, though transient, solace lend.
Thy polished neck I clasp in close embrace,
While ecstacy of joy illumes my face.
When over thy strings I draw my bow
My drooping spirits heavenward rise;
A lively strain I touch, and lo!
I seem to mount above the skies,
There on Fancy's wing I soar,
Regardless of all the duns at door;
Oblivious all! I feel my woes no more.
But skip o'er the strings,
As my old fiddle sings,
"Cheerily, merrily go!
Presto! good master,
You very well know
I will find music
If you will find bow,
From E to A#, to G below."
Fatigued, I pause to change the time
For some Adagio, solemn and sublime.
With graceful action moves the sinuous arm;
My heart, responsive to the soothing charm,
Throbs equally; whilst every health-corroding care
Lies prostrate, vanquished by the soft mellifluous air
More plaintive grown; my eyes with tears o'erflow,
And patience mild, soon smoothes my wrinkled brow
Reedy hautboy can squeak, wailing flute can squall,
The serpent make grunt and the trombone may bawl
But my Poll,' my old fiddle's, the prince of them all.
Could e'en Dryden return, thy praise to rehearse,
His ode to Cecilia would seem ringing in verse.
Now to thy case, in flannel warm to lie,
Till called to please thy master by.
*Apollo.

SHOOTING FOR LIFE:

A COSSACK'S ADVENTURE IN BOKHARA.

When the Turkomans captured me on the Syr-Daria (said Captain Kostarenko, handing me a tumbler of tea and lemon-juice, with the air of a man who knew that he would need some refreshment before his story ended), they carried me south and sold me at Khiva. But I didn't stay there long—for in Central Asia a slave changes hands as often as a horse does among us—and before I had time to see more of Khiva than that it was a little cobweb of dirty streets, with a big palace in the middle and a mud wall ten feet high all round it, I found myself handed over to a merchant from Bokhara, who was just starting home again across the Kizil-Koum (Red Sand) desert.

I was a strapping young fellow in those days, and could manage a horse or a saber with any man. Moreover, I knew the native language well, which was a rare thing with a Russian in those days; so my new master counted upon getting a good price for me in Bokhara, and took all possible care of me on the road.

I needn't tell you about the desert journey, for you've seen it all for yourself—the thirst, and the scorching, and the hot, prickly sand, and the prayer at sunset, and the halts beside the wells, and the camels strung out in single file, nose and tail together. But we had one adventure on that road that was to have consequences which I little dreamed of.

There were three or four Afghans in our company, all noted marksmen, who one day amused themselves by having a shooting match. I got leave to join them, and beat the whole lot, to the great delight of my master, who had bet high on me, and the amazement of the men themselves. I heard one of them whisper to another, "This will be news for Seid Ali, if he is still in Bokhara;" but I thought nothing of it at the time.

The evening that we reached Bokhara, after we had got ourselves settled in one of the great caravansaries, the four Afghans and I sat down at the door to have a game of "pasha wuzeeree." I described it once to an Englishman, and he told me that they have a game something like it, called "forfeits," which they play at Rojlestvo (Christmas). It's played with dice, and has four throws, three of which are called shah (king), wuzeer (vizier) and ghorumsang (robber). The fourth (farmer) counts for nothing. When any two players have thrown king and vizier, the first who throws robber, is seized by the vizier, who leads him up to the king, saying, "I've caught a robber." The king asks, "What has he done?" and the vizier answers, "He's stolen his sister's trousers," or, "He's pulled a horse's feathers off," or some such nonsense. Then the king orders him to stand on his head, or throw down his turban and pick it up with his teeth, or anything else he may think of; and so the game goes on till every one has had his turn.

While we were playing, a tall, handsome man in a rich dress, who looked like a Persian, came swaggering by. Just as he got close to us, I happened to throw "robber."

One of the Afghans gave the others a look, as much as to say: "Now you'll see some fun!" and, catching hold of me, called out: "I've caught a robber."

"What has he done, then?"

"He has shown himself a better shot than Seid Ali," answered the other, at the top of his voice.

The Persian's face grew black as night, and with one stride he was among us, looking at me as if he could eat me raw.

"Are you he who can shoot better than I can, then? They have taken you too soon from your mother, child; you are no match for a man!"

"Men fight with weapons; women and Persians with their tongues. Try me."

Like lightning the fellow whipped out a pistol, and let fly at me. I sprang aside just in time; but he was drawing his second pistol, when my master, seeing what was going on, came rushing up as if he were mad.

"Help, brothers!" he yelled; "this slave is a present for Hazret (his majesty). Let no one dare to harm him?"

"What is all this?" asked a sharp voice; and through the crowd came a tall, thin, hatched-face fellow, so grandly-dressed that I made sure he must be some great man, especially as everybody got out of his way as if he had been a tiger. I learned afterward that he was the captain of the palace guard, Shahrookh Khan.

My master told his story, and the Afghans, on being questioned, gave the whole history of the shooting-match in which I had beaten them. At the mention of that, I thought I saw Shahrookh's face brighten, as if he had come upon the very thing he wanted.

"This is a matter for the ameer (king) to decide," said he. "Let the Oorooss (Russian) be kept here to-night; to-morrow he shall be sent for."

Sure enough, the first thing next morning, three men made their appearance at the door of the room into which I had been put. The foremost (who wore a rich robe of flowered silk) had round his forehead the yellow band which was the badge of the ameer's *makhrams* (confidential servants); the other two appeared to be soldiers.

"Follow us, Oorooss," said the makhram; "his majesty calls you."

Away we went, right through the heart of the city. It seemed much larger and more populous than Khiva; and after the silence and loneliness of the desert, all this crowd and bustle—porters, fruit sellers, traders, camels and wagons with seven foot wheels—fairly made my head go round. Every race of Asia, from the east to the west, seemed to be gathered there. Sallow, narrow-eyed Tartars, with the dust of the desert still upon them; tall, gaunt, hook-nosed Turkomans; fat, lumpy Sarts, and lean, high-cheeked Persians; squat, gnome-like Bashkirs, who had almost the look of bears on hind legs; yellow-faced Chinamen, with long pig-tails, and shaggy, monkey-like Dhounanas, in huge fur bonnets; slender, graceful Hindoos, wearing silver rings on their wrists and ankles; portly Khokandese merchants and filthy Kirghiz pilgrims; skinny Kashgarirs, with huge bat-like ears projecting from under their little saucer-shaped caps; and tall, stately Afghans, in white frocks and green sashes, stuck all over with pistols and daggers like the wall of an armory.

At the corner of one of the principal streets there seemed to be something special going on, for such a crowd had collected there that the street was quite blocked up. But the makhram flourished his saber-tipped rod, shouting "Make way for the servants of the king!" and the soldiers let fall their musket butts on the toes of the people, or prodded them behind with their bayonets, so that there was a way opened for us in no time. And when we got into the middle of the throng, what should I see but two men shaking a lot of human heads out of a sack, just like so many potatoes—a sight which I saw often enough in after days, but which rather took me aback just then. The makhram, seeing that I looked puzzled, kindly explained to me that it was one of the ameer's pleasant habits, whenever any town or village offended him, to levy upon it a tribute of so many heads, and that the man who collected them had happened to be short in his reckoning, off went his own head to make matters straight—which must have greatly encouraged the popular study of arithmetic.

A little farther on we heard a terrific yelling and screeching, proceeding apparently from a group of native soldiers, in the midst of which lay a man flat on his back, with a huge fat fellow seated cross-legged on his chest like a nightmare, by way of keeping him comfortable, while two sturdy Bokhariotes were laying on to the soles of his feet with whips with all their might and main. But the best of the whole affair was that the fellow who was being flogged never uttered a sound, while the two who were flogging him screamed and howled like demons incarnate—to save him the trouble, perhaps, of doing it himself. So he got his five-and-twenty whacks, and was cast off; when instantly up jumped two more soldiers, and whacked the first two (for not hitting hard enough, I suppose); and then a corpulent old officer, who had been looking on with a pleasant smile, waddled up and gravely bored their ears all round, as if he had been giving them his blessing, after which the congregation dispersed.

At last we came to a steep hill, and as we ascended it, I began to see overhead, as well as the clouds of dust would let me (for walking through the streets of an Asiatic town when the wind's blowing is quite as bad as meeting a simoon in the desert), a huge fortress-like building, something after the style of our governor-general's place at Orenburg, which, with its painted parapets, and many colored towers, and great white battlements, made quite a grand show in the bright morning sunshine. The makhram told me that this was the ameer's palace, and that they were going to take me before him at once; but when I ventured to ask what he wanted with me, the Bokhariote only shook his head in a way that wasn't at all encouraging. It was curious to see, as we neared the entrance, how silent all three of them became, and how the swagger with which they had marched through the town changed to a cautious timid step, like some one approaching the lair of a wild beast, from which fact I could pretty well guess what this worthy ameer must be like.

Just outside the great gate stood fifty or sixty cannon (mostly brass twelve-pounders), all in a row—like Napoleon's guns in the Kremlin at Moscow. I noticed one that was made of iron and silver bands, turn about; and the makhram told me it had been taken at the capture of Khokand, ten years before.

Two soldiers were standing at the gate as we entered; and I saw one of them point to me and draw his hand across his throat, and the other nodded, which didn't raise my spirits much, I can assure you.

Inside, all was deadly still; and the loneliness of that great wide court, with its grim silence, as if the whole place were holding its breath before something dreadful, struck colder upon me than anything yet. However, I hadn't much time to think of it, for the next moment I was led through a deep archway into the inner court. It was very much like the other, only not so lonely, for the sarbazi (soldiers) of the palace guard were drawn up in line along either side of it, in their red jackets, leather trousers, and high black sheep-skin caps, and at their head was Shahrookh Khan, with Seid Ali beside him.

I had just time to notice a stone balcony on the further side, with a curtain of yellow silk before it, when the curtain was suddenly drawn back, and this is what I saw:

Seated cross-legged on a pile of cushions was a short fat man, with a broad, heavy face, without a sign of life in it except its small, restless black eyes. He wore a long blue robe and pointed red cap, and his breast was covered with medals. I saw the makhram bow to the earth, and then I knew that this dumpy little fellow was the ameer himself, who was going to decide whether I should live or die.

"Is this the man?" asked the ameer. His voice was low and rather pleasant; but, every time he spoke, one side of his face twitched as if jerked with a string.

"Your majesty has said it," answered Shahrookh Khan.

The ameer looked hard at me for a moment, and then clapped his hands twice. Instantly a door flew open in the wall, and out came a tall, gaunt, hideous-looking black man, wearing nothing but a pair of white cotton drawers, splashed with blood, and carrying a huge broad-bladed knife, just like a butcher's chopper.

Then I thought all over, and I settled my face as firmly as I could, that the unbelievers might not think me afraid. But I fancy it was only done to try me; for the ameer, after watching me for a moment to see how I took it, waved the headsman back with his hand, and said to the makhram. "Make proclamation!"

The makhram raised his arms, and shouted thrice "Ooshar!" (attend) and then went on:

"This is the command of Nasr' Ullah Khan Bahadoor, the great ameer of Bokhara: Seid Ali and the Oorooss shall shoot three times at a mark in his majesty's presence, and he who is beaten shall be beheaded on the spot. May his majesty live a hundred and twenty years!"

This was more than the Persian had bargained for, and when he saw that instead of getting me knocked on the head, it was my life or his own, he looked no happier than a wolf in a trap. However, there was no drawing back now, and he had just to make the best of it.

They put down a little square carpet in one corner, to show where we should stand, and then they brought us a couple of long Afghan rifles, with about a dozen cartridges each. In the midst of a dead silence, with all those countless eyes watching us curiously, we loaded our pieces, and stood ready.

All this while there was no sign of a target; but suddenly Shahrookh Kahn came forward with a small round shield (just big enough to cover a man's breast), with a polished stone in the middle. Then he stationed two soldiers in the corner opposite ours, about three feet apart, and passing a light rod through the strap of the shield, rested the two ends on their shoulders. This was to be our mark—a target with living supporters, who might be killed or not, just as it happened.

At a sign from the ameer, Seid Ali stood forth, and aimed so long and carefully, that I saw he wasn't quite sure of winning. At last he let fly. There was a dull thud, and the shield rocked violently. His ball had gone through it pretty near the center, but without touching the stone.

The ameer nodded, and I stepped forward in turn.

I knew that, with my own life for the stake, I should be the shakier the longer I waited, so I fired the moment I got my aim fair on the sparkle of the central stone. There was a sharp crash, and a shower of sparks seemed to fly up from the shield. I had split the stone!

We loaded and fired again. The Persian did better this time, but he was still wide of the center. I went wide of it, too, but I managed to graze the ring that had held the central stone, and that was still a good inch nearer than he was.

Just then I caught sight of the ameer's face, and a grewsome sight it was. It had flushed purple, and the great thick lips were drawn back, showing his sharp white fangs, like the teeth of a mad dog; and his cruel black eyes looked at Seid Ali, as if they could see the knife already at his throat. I saw the same look on his face many a time afterward, but it never seemed half so hideous as it did then.

And when I looked at Seid Ali, his proud handsome face seemed to have grown pinched and ghastly all of a sudden, as if death were clutching it with unseen fingers. It was pitiful to see him trying to steady his hand for the final shot, knowing that it was his last chance of life; but at last his gun went off almost at random, and the bullet struck full on the breast of one of the target bearers, who dropped dead without a cry.

The ameer waved his hand and another soldier stepped forward, pushed away the corpse with his foot, and laid the end of the rod upon his own shoulder. The moment the target was straight again, I fired, and went right into the center.

The echo of the shot was still ringing, when the headman's knife flashed and fell, and Seid Ali's head rolled on the pavement, blotting the smooth white stones with its blood.

"Een kari padishah hast (It is the king's doing)!" cried the executioner, holding up the head by its long black beard.

The soldiers, with one voice, repeated, "It is the king's doing."

And the ameer himself rubbed his great fat hands (for seeing people killed always put him in good humor) and said to me, "It is the will of Allah—henceforth thou art my soldier."

And so was fulfilled the old saying, "He who sets a trap for his neighbor may get caught himself."—*David Kerr, in Spirit of the Times.*

"The Five Silver Donkeys."

A very wealthy man finding himself near his end, called his five sons to his bedside and presented each with a silver donkey, equipped with panniers, and said: "There was a merchant traveling from Basira to Bagdad with a cargo of silk, but as this, however, was not sufficient to fill more than one of the panniers, he balanced the burden by filling the other with stones. As he was journeying he was overtaken by a wayfarer who fell into conversation with him, and in course of it remarked, 'What a fool you must be.' 'Very probably,' was the reply, 'but in what particular?' 'Why,' said the other, 'don't you see that, if you were to distribute your silk equally between the two panniers and throw away your stones you would diminish your ass' burden by one-half?' 'Very true,' rejoined the other. 'I thank you for your wise counsel;' and forthwith the silk merchant threw his stones out on the road, and distributed the cargo in equal proportions between the two panniers. As, however, they continued their journey, the merchant remarked, 'You are a very clever and discerning person, but how is it that you are in such evil case? Your clothes are soiled and threadbare, and you have scarcely a shoe to your foot.' 'The truth is,' was the reply, 'I am an unfortunate man.' 'Are you an unfortunate man? Then I will go back and pick up my stones,' which he accordingly did, and replaced the silk in *statu quo*. It happened that when he arrived at Bagdad, he found that the caliph was building a new palace, but was brought to a standstill for want of stones. So the merchant sold his stones for more than he got for his silk, and returned rejoicing. Now, my sons, in presenting you each with the silver donkey, I wish to impress upon you this maxim, Never take the advice of an unfortunate man.'"—*The University Magazine.*

A Lady Emitting Electric Sparks.

A Nevada City lady of high social standing presents a singular case for the consideration of scientists, says the Nevada *Transcript*. For many years past she has been afflicted with acute neuralgia pains in various parts of the body, and some time since, hoping to find relief, resorted to the use of an electric battery. She used the apparatus for six months, but found no relief. At the time nothing was noted of an unusual character as a result, and although several months have since elapsed, it was only when the recent cold weather commenced that any extraordinary symptoms followed. One night the lady had occasion to enter a dark room and pick up a woolen coat that was lying there. As she did so she was both surprised and frightened to observe a bright light surrounding the hand that held the garment. At the same time electric currents passed along the arm, shocking her quite severely. When her husband was informed of the fact he discredited its reality, thinking there was more imagination than anything else in it. So the next evening, to convince the incredulous better-half, she turned the gas out in the room where they were sitting, and letting her hair down began combing it. A remarkable display of light was the result. The sparks flew in every direction, and there was a sharp, crackling sound as the teeth of the comb passed between the hairs. In laying her hands upon iron the lady does not observe the peculiarities referred to, but the instant she touches woolen cloth the fire begins to fly, and the shocks follow one another in rapid succession.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Recipes.

LEMON CUSTARD.—Make the juice of a large lemon very sweet, then pour in gently a pint of boiling cream, and stir it till nearly cold.

POP-OVERS.—One pint flour, one pint milk, two eggs; eggs beaten to a froth; mix quickly, and bake in hot buttered cups. Serve with hot sauce.

COFFEE CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of molasses, one cup of cold coffee, four cups of flour, two cups of raisins, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Spice to taste.

MINCE PIES.—Boil a fresh tongue; chop it very fine, after removing the skin and roots; when cold, add one pound of chopped suet, two pounds of stoned raisins, two pounds currants, two pounds citron cut in fine pieces, six cloves powered, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, half teaspoonful mace, one pint cider, two pounds sugar; put this all in a stone jar and cover well; in making pies chop some apples very fine, and to one bowl of the prepared meat take two apples; add more sugar, according to taste, and sweet cider enough to make the pies juicy, but not thin; mix, and warm the ingredients before putting into your pie-plates; always bake with an upper and under crust, made with one cup of lard, one of butter, one of water and four of flour.

CHICKEN SOUP.—Take a chicken weighing about three pounds. Cut it in quarters and place in a porcelain pot. Add two quarts of water and let it boil one hour. Then have a frying-pan ready with a lump of butter, and remove the chicken to it, and have some boiled rice ready, cooked in another saucepan—about one cupful of boiled rice—as boiling the rice with the chicken improves the flavor of the soup. Add about one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one onion, and a small carrot, in very thin slices; boil the giblets separately, and when the chicken is a rich brown remove it to make a gravy by adding a half cup of water, one tablespoonful of flour, and the giblets chopped fine. Serve the gravy separately.

Strawberries and Grapevines.

G. M. F. writes to a New York paper: "What kind of soil is best adapted for strawberries? Is not clay, well worked up with loam or muck and manure, good? When should the runners be clipped off? Should the vines be covered in the winter with straw or horse manure, or not at all? Also, until how old should grapevines be kept trimmed down?

Reply.—Some strawberries succeed better upon clay soils than upon light ones, and others do very ill upon clay. A moderately clayey loam is the best for this fruit. For clay soils triomphe de gand, jucunda, black defiance, Boyden's, and Colonel Cheney may be chosen; for light soils, Wilson, champion, Kentucky seedling, monarch of the west, and Downer's prolific will be better. The runners should be clipped when the blossoms and fruit are forming, so as to turn all the vigor of the plant to the fruit. Horse manure is not good for a covering, nor even for manure for strawberries. Cow droppings well rotted, with a little guano, in the spring, make the best fertilizer. Coarse hay, cornstalks, and cedar or pine brush are the best for covering. Litter from the cow stable is very good. Grapevines should be kept trimmed always. If they are a hundred years old, they will need trimming as well as when but one year old.

Burying Roots

When turnips, beets and other roots are buried out-doors, the common mode for protecting them from the frost is to put on a moderate layer of straw and then a thick coat of earth. But if more straw and less earth are employed it will be better for the roots, as they will be dryer, the straw absorbing the moisture. A neighbor has been in the practice of placing sixty or seventy bushels of potatoes in each heap, covering them with a foot of compact straw and three inches of earth. He has not lost one bushel in a hundred. If straw cannot be had in sufficient quantity, it is a good way after covering with a few inches of earth, to apply to the whole exterior of the heap a layer of leaves. These act as a non-conductor, and as shingles, keeping the rain from entering the inner coat. Another moderate layer of earth completes the covering. Ventilation is never to be omitted.—*Ex change.*

To Revive Frosted Plants.

Plants are often frosted through neglect and allowed to die through ignorance. Those that have been quite severely nipped may be saved if treated rightly. The proper way is, when the frost has been partially drawn out of them, naturally, to drench them with cold water from a fine-nosed watering-pot, and immediately cover again and let them so remain until they regain their natural color. When they are removed, clip off all such parts as are blackened. As soon as it is discovered that a plant has been touched by frost, remove it to a cool, dark room, and on no account suffer the sun to shine on it. If tea can be covered so as to exclude air as well as light, it is better still. Dahlias, cannas and the like need not be removed until the frosts are severe enough to blacken the leaves.—*Herald.*

Rome Sentinel Brevities.

The average dairyman is a good astronomer; at least he knows all about the milky whey.

It is reported that the ameer of Afghanistan has fled the capital, leaving his son, Yaakoob Kahn, in power. If Yaakoob Kahn not master the situation, who Kahn?

When people flock into a place of business as if they were making a run on a savings bank, there is no occasion for alarm. It is only an evidence that the establishment advertises.

When a paragrapher gets hard pressed for an item with a good point, he invariably recollects that somebody lately sat down upon an upturned carpet tack, a bent pin, or the business end of a bumble bee.

A kindergarten pupil who had received his first lessons in anatomy, had been told that the object of the finger nails was to protect the ends of the fingers. This part of his lesson had not been very clearly impressed upon the young student's mind, and when his teacher asked him, "What are finger nails for?" his answer was, "To scratch with."

An advertisement in an exchange says a "large gray gentleman's" shawl has been lost. That's singular. Now, if it had been a large gentleman's gray shawl, or a gray gentleman's large shawl, or a gray large gentleman's shawl, or a gentleman's large gray shawl, it would, of course, have been different; but the thief who would steal a shawl from a large gray gentleman deserves to have his hair turn gray in one night, and ought to be made to wear a gray-striped suit the balance of his days.

A preacher in Kentucky one Sunday, becoming exasperated, paused in his discourse to say: "Ladies and gentlemen, if you will give me your close attention I will keep a lookout on that door, and if anything worse than a man enters I will warn you in time to make your escape."

The First American Flag.

"The History of the First American Flag," though often told more or less minutely, still possesses an interest, and especially to younger readers. Col. J. F. Reigart, of Harrisburg, Pa., has written a concise little account of it, and from his sketch we gain many interesting facts. There is a certain romance connected with the emblem, from the fact that it was designed and first made by a patriotic woman. Miss Elizabeth Griscom was born in Philadelphia in 1742. In 1762 she married John Ross, a merchant in that city. She was known in Philadelphia as being the most ingenious and finest embroiderer in the city. She delighted in her art, and the most costly satins and velvets were imported to her orders, upon which she displayed her marvelous skill. She called to her aid her sisters, daughters and nieces, so that at least a dozen were thus constantly engaged in this class of work, and many relics are yet preserved as souvenirs by the descendants of the old families. Among those upon her list of visitors were George Washington, Gen. Hand, Thomas Mifflin and Gov. Morris. She adorned the halls of the Continental Congress and the governor's reception-room. She designed and made the streamers for Caleb and Thomas Cope's packet ships, of red, white and blue. At the request of Dr. Franklin, Robert Morris and Col. George Ross, she designed and made the flag of the United States, consisting of thirteen red and white stripes, a blue field as a square on the left and upper corner. Upon the blue field was a spread-eagle, with thirteen stars, in a circle of rays of glory surrounding its head. This design, and another of a shield of red, white and blue on the breast of an eagle, holding in its talons an olive branch and thirteen arrows, and in its beak a scroll, with the motto, "*E Pluribus Unum*," was approved by the committee and adopted by Congress, before the words "United States of America" were legally used.

The country was at that time called Columbia, and the Congress was called "The Continental Congress of the North American Colonies;" nevertheless Betsy Ross worked upon her flag, in words of prophetic vision—"The United States of America." In 1775, Dr. Franklin, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson were appointed a secret committee of Congress to prepare a flag and seal. Upon the fourth day of July, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was signed and read. The Rev. Dr. Duche, chaplain of Congress, offered prayer, and Betsy Ross' "Star Spangled Banner" passed from her keeping to the hands of the truest and bravest men of the nation, to be forever, it is hoped, an emblem of liberty and union. The red stripes were emblematical of fervency and zeal; the white of integrity and purity; the blue field, with stars, of unity, power and glory. The number, thirteen, was to symbolize thirteen original colonial States. In 1818 Congress passed an act adding a star upon the admission of each new State.

Words of Wisdom.

A man will confess his faults, but never his follies.

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat oneself.

The solemn thought of the tomb is the skeleton at every feast.

Countries are well cultivated, not as they are fertile, but as they are free.

The rich man wrongs himself by every superfluity which he does not share.

Nothing exasperates more than a considerate, quiet hatred; a passionate hatred does so far less.

Make but few explanations; the character that cannot otherwise defend itself is not worth vindicating.

The reputation of a man is like his shadow—gigantic when it precedes him, and pigmy in its proportions when it follows him.

He that is proud eats up himself; pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle; and whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praises.

How beautiful is youth; a little moonshine, a few musical water drops, the strain of a song, and the young hearts experience poetry as it never could be intrusted to paper.

Will not a tiny speck very close to our vision blot out the glory of the world and leave only a margin by which we see the blot? I know no speck so troublesome as self.

Brave heart arise! Be free from every chain, though it be glittering with gold. Be nobly courageous. Follow the true pride of thy life, even if her name be sorrow. Let the shell perish, that the pearl may appear.

The Bill that Followed the Dinner.

An American gentleman paid a round sum for a dinner he gave to six friends at a fashionable Paris restaurant a few weeks ago, according to the correspondent of a London paper. After coffee and cigars he asked for the bill, and the waiter, bowing with great deference, presented it to the host, who ran his eye over the several items. Asking pardon of his guests he showed them the bill, and desired to know if they thought 280 francs (856) a reasonable sum to charge for the dinner they had had. The opinion was unanimous that the amount asked for so ordinary a dinner was more than exorbitant. The proprietor was called in. He entered with a pompous bearing, and, after hearing the case, regretted that it was not the custom of his house to reduce any of the charges made. Two hundred francs ($40) were offered him and refused, with great dignity and when he found that the American gentleman was inclined to argue out each item with him, he waived his hand deprecatingly, told his customers that he was unable to give them any more time, and asked them, since they appeared unwilling to pay the amount of his bill, to do him the favor of considering themselves his guests. He left the room; the 200 francs were sent down to him, but were refused, and the party quitted the place, furious at the impertinent manner in which the dinner had been offered gratuitously. In the morning the 200 francs were offered him again by a public notary, and he accepted them.

Thibet and Its People.

Captain Gill, in a recent address before the British Geographical society, gave some interesting information respecting the habits of the Thibetans, contrasting them with those of the Chinese. Owing to their originally nomad mode of living, they have no idea of inn accommodation, and the owner of a good house will as often as not be found sleeping on the flat roof, while the hardy people in winter can sleep with their clothes half off, and their bare shoulders in the snow. Tables, chairs, and bedsteads are unknown in their houses. Thibet is a land flowing with milk and butter, the enormous quantity of the latter consumed by a Thibetan being very startling; there is butter in his oatmeal porridge, and there are huge lumps of butter in his tea. As a rule, he does not drink much milk, which is mostly made into butter, but he is fond of sour cream, curds and cheese; and this brings a Thibetan bill of fare to an end.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Cream color is a favorite shade for evening gloves.

The newest chatelaine bags are of sealskin, with silver mountings.

The favorite flower this season is the rose; fine flowers are out of fashion.

Handkerchiefs with colored embroidered edges are converted into "breakfast ties."

Stylish coats are made of wool damasse with vest and cuffs of silk matelasse.

New chatelaine pockets are of black morocco, inlaid with red gold. Belt buckles are made to match.

A yellow gauze dress trimmed with knots of blue and red was recently made in Paris and pronounced perfectly sweet.

Conch shell chains of roses and medallions, with amphorae and scarabœi pendants, are used this season, and are in high favor.

Some of the late imported costumes are remarkable for their plainness, being made without flounce or ruffle of any description.

New white undressed kid gloves are trimmed with three rows of inch-wide Valenciennes insertion and a knife-plaited frill of lace.

Among the new fashions for household affairs is the one of having tablecloths and napkins with colored borders, embroidered by hand or with the color woven into the goods.

There is a fancy for putting fans of plaited satin (about as deep as the fan carried in the hand) at intervals around the foot instead of a flounce. It is considered especially stylish to have the rich fabric of the overskirt reach from the belt to the foot, where it is fringed, and these fans are then inserted, either in the seams or perhaps in the middle of the breadths as well.

Fur-lined and fur-trimmed wraps will be fashionable. Sealskin sacks will take the lead in fur garments. These garments are cut longer than formerly worn, and are trimmed with a band of black martin, chinchilla, or silver-pointed otter fur. Muffs are smaller and boas are worn flat. Of course, all rich furs will be worn, but sealskin is the *ton* fur for the winter of 1878-79.

News and Notes for Women.

Worth uses thousands of yards of Breton lace daily.

A woman may wear anything she pleases nowadays, except a one-button glove.

A French lady never varies the flower that she wears for a button-hole bouquet.

The Japanese ladies, when attending the theater, change their dresses between each act.

During the last century the headdress of a fashionable lady added three feet to her stature.

Among the favors given at a "German" recently in New York, were gold scarf pins for gentlemen and bangles for ladies.

Avoid the extremes of fashion. To dress up to its entire demand is to submit to a condition of perpetual self-burlesque.

Owners of pearl jewelry should be careful to keep it from exposure to greasy surfaces, as contact of this kind destroys its luster.

A medical writer informs ladies that by a too active use of their fans they check perspiration and produce cutaneous diseases.

A London magistrate lately declared the outside pockets on ladies' dresses to be an inducement to thieves. He pronounced them to be a foolish and improper fashion, nor did he pity any one for losses thus incurred.

A beautiful English woman was walking in the Rue de la Paix, when a French puppy greatly annoyed her by pertinaciously dogging her and glaring at her. She turned upon him and said: "Really, I have not a son to give you."

About Languages.

The following interesting extracts are from a sermon preached by Rev. Joseph Wild in Brooklyn and published in the New York *Champion*:

A British poet has presented in poetry the special features of several of the European languages, which we give:

"Greek's a harp we love to hear;
Latin is a trumpet clear;
Spanish like an organ swells;
Italian rings its bridal bells;
France, with many a frolic mien,
Tunes her sprightly violin;
Loud the German rolls his drum
When Russia's clashing cymbals come;
But Britain's sons may well rejoice,
For English is the human voice."

There are eight languages in the bounds of Christian civilization that may be accounted powerful, because they are the tongues of vigorous people; they are the English, Russian, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese and Scandinavian. But of these all are indigenous, except the English, so that they die if transplanted. Look at this country and behold what a cemetery it is for languages. Once the French had strong hold and promised to abide here; but it is now nearly gone, even from the State of Louisiana and Canada, the last places of retreat.

If we take note of the population according to these several languages, we shall see the prophetic future of the English. It is spoken by about ninety millions, Russian seventy-five, German fifty-six, French forty, Spanish thirty-eight, Italian twenty-nine, Portuguese fourteen and Scandinavian nine. Within the control of the governments of these languages we find England to have rule over 255,000,000 people, who do not, as yet, speak English, and we find that the other seven have only seventy-five millions outside of themselves; here is an important difference. If we look at them by territorial limits, leaving out Russia, we find the English language to cover 12,382,686 square miles, Germanv 449,684, French 571,578, Spanish 4,694,811, Italian 114,466, Portuguese 4,028,311, and Scandinavian 1,308,830. The aggregate number of square miles possessed by these six languages, is 11,167,620, which altogether, you see, own 1,215,066 miles square less than the English. This balance itself is more than Germany, France and Spain put together. The English language is divided only into two governments, but the other six are divided into twenty-six. * * * In one hundred years from now the English language will be spoken by a thousand million people. Thus we need no stretch of fancy to see that what the prophet speaks of in the text will be accomplished in due time.

This language will soon be universal; by common consent it will become the language of the world. All the changes going on among nations forecast its ubiquity. China, by an imperial decree, has just added to her language 700 English words. Her sons by the thousand are with us, and by the thousand they are learning our mother tongue. The Japanese, till a few years ago, carried on their foreign correspondence through the Dutch, but now they have changed to the English. Besides, in the 50,000 schools in Japan English is being taught.

When the Sultan Dies.

"Scarcely has the sultan drawn his last breath," says a recently published work, "when his wives, his favorites, in short, all the women whose power is now at an end, are desired to be 'off' within four-and-twenty hours. This change of scene is a veritable rout. It may rather be compared to a shipwreck, when each passenger tries to lay hold of some means of safety, by which she may float on the surface, and may be prevented from sinking into the deep where all are forgotten—that is to say, the depth of the old seraglio. Thither are transferred those of the kadines and favorites whom their sterility had already condemned. Those who are mothers alone are allotted the protection of the imperial palace, for reasons of state make it unadvisable that they should be removed from the superintendence of the heir of the empire. As to the other ladies, they must disappear with their slaves and female attendants, although, perhaps, there may be some among the latter who, thanks to fresh patronage, find the means of lodging themselves in the little female courts which are formed upon the old ones. The old seraglio, situated at the extreme end of the palace, is a sad and lugubrious building, a very tomb, where human beings are buried alive. Imagine a medieval castle, with its lofty crenelated walls and its narrow windows, the whole surrounded by a thick and dark mass of ancient cypresses; one may then perhaps form a correct idea of the retreat which, as in a prison, confines the fallen goddesses of the harem. Beyond the apartments destined to the ladies, the old seraglio also contains a number of buildings, among which may be reckoned the imperial treasury, the library, the mosque, which contains such relics as the standard of the prophet, his beard, etc. There it is, under the shadow of these religious souvenirs, that the poor abandoned beauties of a former Ottoman court have to submit to the most severe seclusion. Their goings in and out are confined to what are strictly necessary, and their relations with the world strictly watched. Such are the suspicions of their new sovereign, which cause them, doubtless, to regret the uncertain affection of their defunct husband. Poor souls, thus placed between the jealousy of the dead and the living! But reasons of state cannot listen to the dictates of the heart. Each sultan looks upon himself as the responsible guardian of the honor of his predecessors, and in this capacity he is bound to take care that the widows of these princes (or whatever their title may be) should be subject to strict and watchful supervision. This seclusion, however, is not for life, and with time the jailer shows himself more complacent, and relaxs in some degree the severity of his watch. The indulgence is not shown until those who are thus confined have passed the period of temptation. It is when the amiable kadine has reached her fiftieth year that the reigning sultan places at her disposal one of the royal residences, and begs her to act as she pleases.

Buried Treasure Brought to Light.

There has been considerable excitement among the residents of Rossville, Staten island, over the good fortune of Christopher Meister, a German market-gardener, living on the Lake farm on Lake island, near the sound shore. Mr. Meister and his son, while digging a pit to bury turnips, in a sandy spot near the shore, struck a large stone three feet below the surface. Upon removing the stone they discovered an old-fashioned iron pot, of about a peck's capacity, filled with what appeared to be large copper coins. They at once removed the pot to the house, and after cleaning a few coins, which were black with age, found them to be Spanish silver dollars, some of them bearing date 1743. The farm occupied by Mr. Meister was owned and occupied by the Lake family before and during the revolutionary war. It seems probable that the treasure found by Mr. Meister was hidden where found by some of the Lake family during one of the raids made by tories on the island. About five years ago a number of gold and silver coins were dug up in the garden of ex-Sheriff Negnant at Rossville, and still later a box full of Spanish dubloons was found on the farm of Mr. Jrospean, near the old Methodist Episcopal church at Rossville. Mr. Meister was highly elated over his good fortune, and intended making further explorations, believing that there is more buried treasure in the vicinity.—*New York Tribune.*

Death in a Man's Bite.

Is a man a poisonous animal? It would seem so when he is very angry, and that he poisons those he bites, as other beasts often do. Every once in a while the press records a case of somebody dying from the bite of a man, and the cases appear to be well authenticated. The latest instance was in Washington, where Peter McNamara died from the bite of one Donahey, with whom he had had a fight two months before. The physicians discovered poison in his blood, and amputated the finger on which the brute had fastened his teeth. The poison had spread, however, to the arm, which would also have been removed had the sufferer been able, in the opinion of the surgeon, to endure it. Deaths of this sort demand investigation of the ablest physicians. If we can impart mortal poison by our bite, as dogs and other animals can, we ought to know it. Fortunately, it is not our habit to bite; but, if it were, we might be as dangerous as mad dogs. There has been a vast deal of discussion latterly on the subject of hydrophobia, some medical authorities maintaining that no such disease can be engendered by the canine species. Can hydrophobia or aught approaching it be communicated by the human species? We certainly need light on this point. If man is capable of rabies and of conveying it by a bite, it would appear to be a new argument in favor of evolution.

Virtues of a Nevada N

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Jan. 23, 1879.

Jones has been re-elected U. S. Senator by the Nevada legislative, over Hellhouse. We suppose the Nevada peopie believe the senate has is enough of hellhouse without adding more to it.

Mr. E. S. Garver has retired from the Worth Co. (Mo.,) Times, and is succeeded by his brother, O. P. Garver. The Garvers are both from this section and we wish the retiring and new editor success. The paper will continue to be democratic, and was spicy under Elias' control.

The hymn that Simon sings now is,

"Hallelujah, 'tis Don,
I believe in the son."

The Missouri democrats will elect Gen. Shields to the U. S. Senate, for the short term. Gen. Shields is the hero of three wars and has already represented two states in the senate, Illinois and Minnesota.

Last Tuesday Don Cameron resumed specie payment at Harrisburg, and many a radical legislator is happy—the 30 pieces jingle in his pocket.

In Troy, N. Y., 460 liquor dealers are under indictment; of these 138 have already plead guilty. There is prospect for a big crop of fines.

A startling discovery is announced by Norman Lockyer, the distinguished English astronomer, that he has obtained evidence that the bright lines in the solar chromosphere are chiefly lines due to the not yet isolated basis of fourteen soscalled elements, and that the solar phenomena in their totality are in all probability due to dissociation at the photospheric level, and association at higher levels. In this way vertical currents in the solar atmosphere, both ascending and descending, cause intense absorption in the sun spots. Their association with the faculas and the apparently continuous spectrum of the corona and its structure thus find easy solution. Dr. Lockyer thus apparently explains all the difficulties met by the observers of the solar eclipse of last year.

Up in Massachusetts, judging from a paragraph in Gov. Talbot's inangural, there is a good missionary field for the grangers. Gov. Talbot, in his address to the Legislature of Massachusetts, says:

"In spite of legislative effort, and the apparent concern of the people, agriculture, properly so called, seems to be declining in the commonwealth. The young people are attracted elsewhere. Farms are deserted. The population and valuation of most of the farming towns are steadily decreasing. It seems incredible that, with land and buildings so cheap, a market so near, the conveniences of life, with churches, schools, and physicians, so accessible, and prices of produce comparatively so high, any New England farmer should exchange his position for the privations, the severe toil, and numerous risks of a frontier life; but the facts are undeniable."

From this it would seem to us that the average New England farmer is not imbued with enough of genuine love for tilling the soil to make a fervant granger of him. With all the advantages enumerated in his favor by Gov. Talbot there seems to be a disgust for farming, which really is the most independent calling, as it is also among the most honorable.

The Philadelphia and Reading road does not report so flatteringly for the past year. The annual meeting of stockholders of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company was held at Phila. on 13. President Gowen read the annual report, which showed that the railroad receipts during the year were $11,539,592.80; canal receipts, $1,010,337.39; receipts from steam colliers, $686,190.81, total receipts, $13,236,121; total expenses of railroad, $6,979,242.13; profits of steam colliers, $232,425.58; loss of Schuylkill and Susquehanna canals, $278,609.30; loss in operations of Coal and Iron Company, $752,049.14. After payment of interest the deficit charged to profit and loss account is $824,950.54. The report alludes to the failure of renewing the contract between the coal companies, and enumerates among the injuries to the company by the existence of the combination the increase in the cost of mining, the decrease in traffic the idleness of miners leading to dissatisfaction, and the failure to realize increased prices commensurate with the restricted production. The company does not intend to enter into any arrangement for a new coal compact without receiving practical assurances that it will be decidedly to its interest to do so and that the proper safeguards shall surround such a movement. The following gentlemen were unanimously elected to serve the ensuing year: President, Franklin B. Gowen; Managers, H. Pratt McKean, A. E. Borie, J. B. Lippincott, John Ashhurst, Henry Lewis, I. V. Williamson.

England's labor troubles are not yet on the decline, and it may be the worst is yet to come. The cable the other day announced that a strike of cotton operatives at Preston is feared on the 23d inst., when the ten per cent reduction of wages will be enforced. In consequence of the resumption of work by the railway conductors at Leeds all the striking railway employes at Bradford have asked and been granted rein-statement on terms offered by the railway directors. The moulders, fitters and blacksmiths of the railway rolling stock works at Barrow have struck against the extension of the hours of labor from fifty-four to fifty-nine hours a week. The foundrymen, shipbuilders and housebuilders of Bangor and in that vicinity have struck. Six hundred weavers at Carlisle have struck. This strike will affect other departments of the mills. The strike has commenced in the wire trade at Warrington and 1,500 men are idle in consequence. The strike on the Midland Railroad has virtually ended, the men at the central station at Derby, by whose action a number of other places agreed to be governed, having unexpectedly resumed work next day. Nearly all the men at Stavely, Hasland and Claycross have followed suit, and the block to traffic is disappearing.

Among the nominations for U. S. Senator, in the House at Harrisburg, was that of Gov. Curtin, by Mr. Kephart. The only regret that Mr. K's democratic constituents have, is that there are not democratic members enough to secure his election.

"TOO THICK."

The radical leaders have been piling on the southern outrage business too thick, and the natural effect is it will not go down. The N. Y. Herald, an independent paper with radical leanings, disposes of the game as follows: A republican witness before the Blaine-Teller Committee, at New Orleans, J. E. Breda, of Natchitoches parish, testified that in his parish the negroes are "miserable individuals who hardly dare strike back and are killed like sheep." He adds the astonishing statement that the parish contains four thousand colored voters and only one thousand seven hundred white voters, and a number of the latter, he says, are republicans.

The public are therefore asked to believe that less than one thousand seven hundred white men actually kill four thousand colored men "like sheep," even though the four thousand have a number of whites on their side. If this is true, which, for the honor and credit of the four thousand colored men we take leave to doubt, we must believe, on Mr. Breda's testimony, that the colored men are arrant cowards, incapable of protecting themselves even where they very greatly outnumber the whites. Mr. Breda's swift testimony proves too much. If he had told us that there were one thousand seven hundred blacks and four thousand whites we might credit the rest of his tale.

The reader of the Reporter may not take much interest in the little affair between England and Afghanistan, the latter being some five thousand miles from here. The war has not been a success for the Ameer at all events, and John Bull has crowded in on him so much that he fled and leaves his son Yakoob Khan in his place as ruler. A western journal has found stuff for a pun out of the serious matter, and thinks that if Shere Ali cant maybe Yakoob Hhan. Russia has invited the fleeing Ameer to her dominions and will give him his vittles. The latest cable-gram says the Ameer is preceded by nine elephants, and two thousand horses, carrying his women, treasure and baggage. Shere Ali receives daily reports from his son and representative on the throne, Yokoob Khan. On this young acting—potentate, if reports from credible sources speak truly, English gold is beginning to exercise great influence.

It is probable that Yakoob Khan will soon usurp his father's throne, thus verifying the wildest Arabian tales of sudden transition from dungeon to durbar. In a letter to the English generals on quitting Cabul the Ameer stated that he had only left in the keeping of Yakoob Khan about $900. A St. Petersburg despatch to the Vienna Presse states that Shere Ali, before leaving Cabul, declared his readiness to become a vassal of the Czar.

Our state legislature is in session now. How long will it sit? The last legislature did nothing, had nothing to do, and yet it sat some 40 days over time at $10 per head per diem. We know of nothing that the present legislature has to do, that is of any importance, beyond the passage of the appropriation bills for two years, as the meetings are from this on to be biennial. This work can be done in four weeks which is a liberal allowance, and then our lawmakers should adjourn and go home to their wives and attend to any other business they may find at home. We are sure that Pennsylvania could get along right well and be happy if there were no session of the legislature for the next five years. The taxpayer would feel a little more flush down in his pockets, and the lobbyists and legislative jobbers and roosters would have to scratch in other dunghills for pelf or else follow some honest calling.

Let the legislature pass the appropriation bills and then go home before sleighing is over; is the advice of the Reporter.

The U. S. Supreme court a few days ago rendered a decision that goes against polygamy, which has caused a flutter in the land where men are much married.

A few days ago a delegation from the Women suffrage convention was granted a hearing by the house judiciary committee with regard to the recent decision of the supreme court on the question of polygamous marriages. Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Williams, of Utah, and Mrs. Spencer, of Washington, were the speakers. They prayed for legislation which will protect those now living in polygamy on the ground that if present husbands were compelled to surrender all but one wife, those abandoned, together with their children, would be without means and consequently entirely destitute. In their opinion there would be no new polygamous marriages; hence, in order to save the characters and reputation of those now living in that manner, immunity for the past should be granted them.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

The Philadelphia Record thus remarks upon that portion of Gov. Hartranft's message which considers the subject of education:

The argument in favor of compulsory education is flippant. It does not begin at the beginning. It assumes that to be the affair of the state which is not its affair. One million of dollars yearly are now expended in furnishing a free education to children in Pennsylvania. This ought to suffice. The State has no more right to obtrude upon infants than it has to obtrude religion upon them. The vast eleemosynary undertaking of gathering all truant, vagrant, homeless or uncared for children into almshouse school house, where they would be necessarily fed and clothed, as well as educated, would open vast possibilities of mischief. The unhappy experience with many of the soldiers' orphan schools, which were farmed out to contractors in various parts of the State, furnishes a glimpse of the evils incident to this formidable scheme. Nothing worse could happen to the free common schools of the State than the ingrafting of compulsory pauper schools upon the present system.

Industrial education is another philanthropic vagary. The trades unions, and all the restrictive measures adopted by craftsmen in order to regulate and confine within reasonable limits the number of skilled workmen, are nothing less than a natural protest against over supply. The tendency toward a redundancy in all handicraft occupations has been marked for years. Young men drift into the cities, in seeking occupation of this kind, who should be husbandmen. It is not the business of the State to meddle in these affairs.

The business failures all over the country during the past year were, in round numbers, nearly ten thousand five hundred, with liabilities of upward of two hundred and thirty-four million dollars. This was an increase over the figures for 1877, but it was, no doubt, owing to the repeal of the Bankruptcy law.

The revolution in Panama has ended. Next.

Blaine's Teller committee which went south to investigate southern intimidation, has quit work and gone back to Washington. It barely found enough to start a report on, and left the job in the hands of two New Orleans lawyers. Now let's hear from Blaine.

The Illinois republicans intend sending John A. Logan to the Senate. Bah.

The Connecticut republicans will elect O. H. Platt to the senate, in place of Barnum, Dem.

Missouri elects Gen. Vest, dem., to the senate in place of Cochrell.

Hon. J. B. Linn, Sec'y of Commonwealth, will accept our thanks for a copy of Gen'l Laws of Session of 1878.

The Watchman keeps digging away at ex-commissioner Mingle as though it thought it was hurting him a great deal. It is hardly necessary to say that if any one wishes to know why these attacks are made upon Mr. Mingle and the other members of the old board of commissioners, he can be informed by calling upon any one or all of them. Suppose some one will just ask Mr. Mingle, Mr. Gregg, or Mr. Hall.

Mr. Meek's opposition and attacks upon the old commissioners, Messrs. Hall, Mingle and Gregg, dates back father than his cry about the bank matter, and any of these gentlemen will inform the reader that his spite lies in the fact that they would not permit him to run that office—or rather run his arm up to his shoulder into the county funds and take money which he did not earn. That's the milk in the nut.

Harrisburg, January 16.—The Legislature met at eleven o'clock, with a quorum in both branches. Nominations for a United States Senator was the first thing in order.

In the Senate, Mr. Lamon nominated J. Donald Cameron. Mr. Ermentrout nominated Heister Clymer; Mr. Schatterly nominated John Latta; Mr. Kauffman nominated Edward McPherson.

Mr. Gazzam was appointed teller to conduct the election for United States Senator.

In the House Cameron was nominated by Gillespie, Agnew by Hines, Clymer by Nakel, Buckalew by Vanderslice, Glenni W. Schofield by Mapes, J. S. Black by Rhoads, Hoyt by James D. Walker, P. Phipps by Leigh, Nathan Spearing by Huhn, Grow by Landis of Lancaster, Judge Ross by Hallowell, Thomas M. Marshall by Frazer, Hartranft by Smith of Luzerne, Harry White by Pulton of Indiana, R. Milton Speer by Noble, Quay by Col. Davis, S. P. Wolverton by Sherwood of Northumberland, Mayor Stokely by Kochersperger, John L. Hill by Petroff, J. K. Moorhead by Speaker Long, J. H. Hopkins by Provins, J. H. Wickersham by Gaus, Squire Wm. McMullin by Donahue, Edward McPherson by Wolf, A. Charmas by Graham, Senator Everhart by Fulton of Chester, Governor Bigler by Sellers, Governor Curtin by Gephart, Miles S. Humphries by Gearing.

LEO'S ENCYCLICAL.

HIS DENUNCIATION OF SOCIALISM, COMMUNISM AND NIHILISM.

Rome, January 11. The Pope's encyclical occupies seven columns of the Osservator Romano. The Pope inveighs against socialism, communism and Nihilism which militate no longer secretly but openly against the civil state, rupturing the matrimonial tie, ignoring the rights of property, claiming everything, however legally inherited or honestly acquired, and attempting even the lives of kings. These sinister agencies spring from the Reformation, which opened the sluice gates of scepticism till Godless governments have arisen wherein the Author and Redeemer of the world are ignored. The youth are trained to belive man's destinies are bounded by the present and without any hereafter. Hence the impatient and aggressive spirit which seeks its gratification at others' expense.

Thus the natural development of the reformation was indicated by previous Pontiff- from Clement XII to Pius IX in their allocutions and encyclicals, but the church's warning is more than ever required. Equality considerated by the sects is contrary to scripture. There are distinctions between angels in heaven; a fortiori, must there be distinctions between men upon earth. When tyranny prevails, then the Church shields the oppressed. When the tyrant is too strong she enjoins resignation. The Pope justifies Christian marriage and subservience of woman to man, of child to parent, and of servant to master. Such interdependence, rightly observed in the state as in the family, would operate on earth as it does in heaven. Poverty, of which Socialism is impatient, is corrected by the Church which, besides her own charities enjoins almsgiving on the rich, to whom she thus reconciles the poor. Such is the solution of the evils for which Socialism seeks a revolutionary remedy. Let, therefore, all principalities and powers accept the Church, the safeguard of earthly and the surety of heavenly things.

The Italie (newspaper) regards the encyclical as an appeal to all Catholics to organize a crusade against all modern institutions, and with that object to participate in political elections.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. MOSEBY.

[From the Nevada Silver State.]

The celebrated Virginia bushwhacker and guerrilla chief, John S. Moseby, who was converted by Grant's wine and promise of office from an ultra secessionist to a Radical Republican, while on a visit to Washington a few years ago passed here Tuesday evening with a commission as Consul General to Hong Kong, signed by Hayes and approved by the United States Senate. At Palisade the citizens manifested considerable curiosity to see Moseby, but no one seemed to know him until Agent Duff of the narrow gange road pointed him out. "I have cause to remember him, and never will forget him," said Mr. Duff. "I was on a train which he captured in Virginia during the war. He compelled us to stand in a row alongside the cars on a cold wintry morning while he robbed the train and passengers. We complained of being cold to Moseby, who said 'I'll make it hot enough for you directly,' and kept his word by setting fire to the train and keeping us alongside the burning cars until we were almost roasted."

The Reporter thinks no rad should hoist the bloody shirt here.

CONKLING STRIKES BACK.

WAR TO THE KNIFE DECLARED AGAINST HAYES AND SHERMAN.

Washington, Jan. 16.—War to the knife has been declared between Conkling and the Fraudulent Administration. The Committee on Commerce, to which the New York nominations were referred, asked that the reasons for the removal of Arthur and Cornell be communicated. It was a respectful request. It was a usual request. The practice has been to send the reply to such requests to the Committee making them. This was done at the last session, when a similar request was made by the same Committee for the reasons for the removal of the same officers. But this time Hayes and Sherman thought they could afford to insult the Committee and put an indignity upon Senator Conkling, its chairman. They thought that the Fraudulent Administration had gained such strength that there would be only a few, if any, Republican Senators who would come to Conkling's rescue, and therefore they addressed their reply to the request of the Committee on Commerce to the Committee. It was merely a rehash of the report of the Jay Commission upon the administration of the New York Custom House, with some new addenda about the better conduct of the business under the present Collector. It was in this part that the most serious reflections were made upon Arthur and Cornell. Here also was where the letter of Sherman was most unfair, because as it was an executive communication relating to executive business in the Senate it could not without a vote of the Senate be made public.

Mr. Conkling accepted this reply as a challenge to him, and he met it manfully and fearlessly. That his speech was a ferocious attack upon Hayes and Sherman is now no secret. Even Senators who are very guarded in talking about executive business do not conceal this fact. Conkling mentioned the stories about the search for mud to fling at him. He paid his respects to John Sherman. The charges against himself were as to certain fees he had received in his professional capacity. In replying to these stories he spoke of John Sherman's riches, and asked how he had obtaind them; had he made his money by the legitimate or illegitimate practice of his profession. All who knew his history knew that when he entered public life he was poor, and was now very rich. Had he saved every penny of his salary he would not have more than a reasonable competence. How did he get his money? The public was not informed of the cases he had conducted. The record of the courts did not show them. In speaking of the de facto President, Conkling throughout his speech referred to him as that man Hayes.

The speech was not only bitter but it was adroit, and it appealed directly to his fellow Senators. The Democrats evidently enjoyed his onslaught on Sherman, and did not object to his excriation of the occupant of the White House. The Republicans, save a few of the seekers for Executive favors, approvingly listened and manifested their delight. When the vote was taken on the proposition to send the communication to the Committee on Commerce, with permission to do with it as that committee saw proper, it was more than two to one. To-day the Committee considered the communication of Sherman and voted without dissent to send copies to Arthur and Cornell, with a letter saying that the Committee would hear and consider any reply that they had to make. The letter of Sherman is now in the possession of Messrs. Arthur and Cornell. The Committee will undoubtedly stand by Conkling, and report adversely on the nominations. There does not seem to be any doubt about the senate sustaining the report of the Committee. There will probably be a few Democrats this time who will vote against Conkling, but I have not heard of any Republicans changing their views. The Democrats who vote for confirmation will do so purely on political grounds. They will be controlled by what they consider the best interests of their party in New York.

A hireling who can be bought for any work at any price, and who makes his living in that way, has gone to the pains to write four columns of bosh for the Philad. *Commonwealth*, denouncing Centre county democrats and Gov. Curtin. The fellow evidently wants some one to pay him to shut up, or hire him to to write on the other side. The democracy of Centre never took great stock in Camerons which this political tramp may as well make a note of.

MORMON POLYGAMY.

The Supreme Court of the United States has just rendered an important decision in regard to the law of Congress which prohibits polygamy in the territories of the United States. The law, originally enacted in 1862, provides that "every person having a husband or wife living, who marries another, whether married or single, in a territory or other place over which the United States have exclusive jurisdiction is guilty of bigamy, and shall be punished by a fine of not more than five hundred dollars and by imprisonment for a term not more that five years." The qualifications annexed to this penal statute are these: 1. That it shall not extend to "any person by reason of any former marriage whose husband or wife is absent for five successive years, and is not known to such person to be living." 2. That it shall not extend "to any person by reason of any former marriage which has been dissolved by decree of a competent court." 3. That it shall not extend to "any person by reason of any former marriage which has been pronounced void by decree of a competent court on the ground of nullity of the marriage contract."

The question before the Supreme Court of the United States, brought up by the appeal of one George Reynolds from the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah, was whether this law is consistent with the first amendment to the Constitution, which declares that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." Reynolds, who had been indicted and convicted in Utah on the charge of bigamy, claimed that his bigamy was in the "free exercise" of his religion, and that, therefore, the law of Congress under which he was tried is unconstitutional, since it interferes with such "free exercise," as guaranteed by the amendment. This point was learnedly and elaborately argued before the Court; and we believe that the case is the first instance in which the Supreme Court of the United States has had occasion to pass judgment upon the question in this specific application.

The decision of the Court, as might have been anticipated, is that polygamy is not under the protection of that clause of the Federal Constitution which prohibits interference with religious belief and the proper exercise thereof; that Congress did not exceed its constitutional power in passing laws for the suppression of polygamy in Utah; and, hence, that the judgment of the supreme court of that territory must be affirmed. Chief-Justice Waite, in delivering the opinion of the Court, entered into a long and carefully-prepared argument on the subject, designing that it should remain on the records of the Court, for future reference. The great point in the argument is that "the free exercise" of religion, as guaranteed by the Constitution, is necessarily, subject to such limitations in the practice or overt forms of religion as are demanded by social morality and good public order, in respect to which it is the province of every government to legislate. Congress has no power to forbid polygamous beliefs as a part of any man's religion; but, being vested with supreme legislative power in all the territories of the United States, it has ample power to forbid polygamous practice and provide that it shall be treated as a penal offense. So the Court unanimously decides.

The law thus sustained is good as far as it goes; but the great difficulty hitherto experienced is that it is almost never carried into effect. It has been in the statute book of the nation for more than sixteen years; and practically it has been absolutely of no force in suppressing Mormon polygamy in the Territory of Utah. The Mormons, from Brigham Young down to the lowest grade, have laughed it to scorn, and defied it without the slightest attempt at disguise and with no fear of its penal sanction. The law has been little else than a dead law, a mere form, without the substance and energy of a living statute. Grand juries have generally refused to indict polygamists, and trial juries as generally refused to convict them, even when indicted, and the reason has been that the jurors themselves were, for the most part either polygamists in practice or such in belief. The machinery for executing the law has not been effective, owing to the prevalence of the crime which it is its purpose to prevent.

The plain duty of Congress is to supplement this statute by another law, that will make it effective, and not leave it on the statute-book as a dead letter. And, now that the Supreme Court has settled the question of its constitutional power, it is to be hoped that Congress will adopt the necessary measures for enabling the courts in Utah to punish this offense. Polygamists must not be trusted with the execution of the law. We might as well trust horsethieves to execute the law against stealing. If necessary to attain the end, polygamists should be disfranchised, on the same principle that a state-prison convict is disfranchised. It is simply outrageous that the Mormons of Utah should be permitted with impunity openly to defy a law enacted in the name of the whole people of the United States.—*Independent.*

VOICES FOR REFORM.

BOALSBURG, January 16, 1879.

MR. KURTZ:—*Dear Sir*—We see the taxpaying people grouping together complaining of high salaries paid to those that we placed in public positions to take care of the people's interests. As the state servants are now in session at Harrisburg, would it not be well for you to inform their constituents that it is their duty to make their complaints known to our members of the legislature, who will be expecting us to advise them of what we want done,—and as faithful servants we will expect them to attend to it; if there ever was a time that reform was needed in the management of our government, that time is now. When I first exercised the right of suffrage in 1834, our state executive and father of our present system of free education, George Wolf, received a salary of two thousand dollars, his successors receiving the same up to about 1850, when it became necessary to make an increase, as produce had raised and the necessaries of life became higher. Our legislators continued increasing it until they got it up to ten thousand dollas. But as produce of all kinds is now selling about as low as it has done at any time since 1834, there certainly can be no excuse for keeping salaries up to the present exorbitant figures. It is the people's privilege to say to the members of the legislature that they demand a reduction. If we turn back to 1834, we see that the members of the legislature got three dollars per day, or three hundred dollars for a session of three months, and by looking over the journals we can see the names of James Buchanan, William Bigler, William F. Packer, Bond Valentine, and scores of others equal in ability, filling their places in the legislative hall, doing honor to themselves and also to our commonwealth. They were not men that travelled their districts to secure nomination, and to obtain filthy lucre, as many of our candidates do now. They were men whom the office sought, and were elected by the people of their several districts, just as it should be done.

We may expect to see corrupt politicians getting into high places of trust unless we get salaries reduced so that there is nothing to be gained from the office but the honor it contains. It appears to be the general opinion that it was a mistake to change the number of members of the legislature from one to two hundred, and as the starting place to get a reduction is with the legislators, we should lose no time in asking them to afford us the opportunity of expressing our opinion through the ballot box. The business in the Courts has increased so rapidly during the last ten or fifteen years and become so extensive to the county it makes it necessary for us to be looking for a remedy which in my opinion could be had by getting a law passed giving the justices more jurisdiction, and difficulties arising between parties could be disposed of without going to court, costing no person any thing but the parties concerned.

Our board of County Commissioners did a very commendable thing in appointing stated meetings every month at their office; it will be quite a convenience to those having business with them to know when they could expect to see them at their office. It appears to me, however, that they made a mistake in not having one of the days of meeting to come in the week of Court of Quarter Sessions, as that is a time the board must necessarily be there, and would be a saving to the county of several days; they may have some reason for fixing the time as above, which is unknown to me, and if not, the change can be made. S. G.

(Communicated.)

ED. REPORTER:—Will you allow a few thoughts in our columns.

We have now come down to a gold basis. The force of circumstances has brought all merchandise, woolen and cotton goods, iron, steel, labor and all farm produce down to a permanent, and we trust a lasting, basis. Now what next? Will the taxpayers, the people who control this government, allow officers salaries and office fees to remain double what they were before the war? As it is well known that laws were enacted during inflation times, raising salaries one hundred per cent, shall a free people remain silent and unmoved when burdened with such uncalled for taxation?

This fearful thunder storm which rolled over our beloved state, I mean the adoption of the so called new constitution, which has given office-holders unprecedented range to extravagance, shall not the sovereigns of the state have redress by appealing to the legislature to have constitutional amendments forthwith, also salaries and office fees reduced to a gold basis?

Our legislature feigned to have reduced salaries and office fees during last winter's session, while chewing paper wads and throwing at each other like little school boys. "O shame, where is thy blush?" Would like if that law was published, so that every intelligent man could read it; O what a humbug!

Shall we have the number doubled in our legislative bodies, and allow their salaries to be eleven hundred dollars, while Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, etc., pay their representatives five hundred dollars a session, or five dollars per day, and all other office fees and salaries in proportion? Shall this extravagance, now extant, continue in our grand old state? if so, where will it end? In bankruptcy and disgrace.

We notice that Gov. Talbot of Massachusetts, in his inaugural address recommends a reduction of office fees and salaries down to olden times; asks the legislature to begin to cut down at his own salary, and will be satisfied with what they make it.

The Gov. of Michigan, also has expressed the same noble sentiment. Noble and true patriots indeed! Gov. Hoyt will, I think, do likewise, as I think him a patriot, and has the ring of the right mettle. May he also immortalize himself in so doing.

Now, Mr. Editor, we do not think any man who wants office for emoluments alone is fit to represent a free people. I am glad to say that we have two, at least, from old Centre that are not of that stamp. believe that they will urge the repeal of all laws that are so oppressive to the taxpayers, namely, Hon. C. T. Alexander and Hon. J. P Gephart—whom I know intimately. I believe they will also favor amendments to the constitution if they are both true and tried servants of the people. POTTERS MILLS.

New York had a million dollar fire on 14. A fire broke out in a large building on the north side of Grand street extending from Broadway to Crosby street. The building was occupied on the lower floors by Howard, Sanger & Co., notions, and on the upper by Naumburg, Klaus, Lauer & Co., clothing; the firm occupied three floors. Their stock is reported to be worth fully a million and a half and is a total loss.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a Tonic. Every bottle warranted, or the money refunded. Price, $1. Get the genuine. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Price, $1, or six bottles for $5. If your druggist does not have it, send to Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00 (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKLE, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
10 jan 4t

ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY THE WORTHY MASTER, LEONARD RHONE, OF THE CENTRE COUNTY GRANGE, AT CENTRE HALL, ON JANUARY 14, 1879.

Fellow Patrons of the Centre County Pomona Grange:

It is gratifying to note the successful termination of the fifth year of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry in Centre county,—not that we might not have accomplished more as individuals, as subordinate Granges, or as a County Grange. The necessity of improvement is evident everywhere and is not questioned by Patrons. Notwithstanding all its defects the success with which we have been blessed by the God of agriculture, should be satisfactory and gratefully received by every Patron of Husbandry.

The four quarterly meetings held during the year were harmonious and fraternal, as well as large and enthusiastic, the hall being generally crowded to its full capacity. The Department at the Fair was full and satisfactory, and would have been a credit to any organization. The Annual Re-union and Picnic surpassed any gathering ever held in the county, and was enjoyed by all classes irrespective of occupation. The Insurance Company only in its second year rapidly run up to seven hundred thousand dollars with comparatively small losses as compared with other companies.

The Live Stock Company aggregated probably eight thousand five hundred dollars during the short time of nine months it has been in operation.

We were honored with the meeting of the State Grange in our county.

All the subordinate Granges in the county are clear on the books of the State Grange and are in active operation, some having added materially to their membership while a few barely maintained their own. The fraternal bonds that have been cemented; the social accomplishments that have been attained and the intellectual acquirements can not be estimated. There has been no undue enthusiasm in accomplishing all these great results of 1878. It was the result of an educated devotion to the principles of our beloved Order: The heroic manhood and womanhood to be a Patron from principle, comprehending the magnitude of the great work before us, and the cool, considered and determined conviction to be a Patron at all times "under adversity, as well as prosperity."

Fellow Patrons, I know you will bear me out in saying that I have not overestimated the results of the past year. Nothing would afford me more pleasure if I had the time than to speak in honor of the individual labor and devotion of the brothers and sisters for the promotion and the advancement of the Order. Allow me to acknowledge the universal courtesy and the earnest support I received everywhere in the county by the members of the Order; and had it not been for this unity of action and support, my labors would have been vain.

I shall not to-day review the different business departments of the County Grange beyond what I have already referred to. The departments will submit a detailed statement of their operations and recommendations, which will be fully inquired into by your auditing committees.

I would recommend to your careful consideration the finances of the County Grange. There is a small amount of dues standing on the books that should be collected, and would be paid by properly bringing it to the notice of delinquent members,—this is the only source of revenue that the County Grange has and it is such a trifling amount, only 5 cts a quarter, or 40 cts a year, that Patrons should not lose their membership by negligence for so small a consideration annually; when we take into consideration the pecuniary advantages offered by the Pomona Grange, through the Insurance Company, the State Association, the arrangements of the Executive Committee, to say nothing of the higher advantages and privileges.

The Finance Committee will submit a full statement of the receipts and expenditures during the year.

I have carefully endeavored during my administration to guard against the error of nearly all benevolent and public organizations, of running into debt and financial embarrassment.

A series of public or private meetings should be held in every subordinate Grange in the county as may be desired. By suitable arrangements being made for special meetings the whole county could be visited in five or six days with but little expense to the subordinate Granges. We have plenty of home talent that could be secured, and all that would be asked for their services would be to pay their traveling expenses. Here are brothers Weaver, Calder, Hunter, and no doubt some others, who would cheerfully go and address your people in the interests of the Order. Then there are a number of sisters that would gladly respond to the call to women in our work. What a vast amount of good would result from such a series of meetings!—new organizations would spring up in townships where there are none, and the older ones would be revived to the importance of our great cause. our halls would be crowded with new members, and our business enterprises would receive a new impetus.

The marketing of the products of the farm and the procuring of supplies, are in these times of over production of more importance to the farmer than how to produce them. It is here where all the agricultural societies, farmers clubs, and kindred associations have failed and become to the real farmer as a "sounding brass and tinkling symbal." The intelligent farmer has learned that successful farming consists in more than raising large crops and buying artificial fertilizers. The State Board of Agriculture had better take the warning in time and admit the real farmer to its councils, so that it may be run in the interest of the producer instead of the speculator. It must ascertain for the farmer where he can find the best market for his products; it must secure for the farmer the erection of warehouses by the general government, to store his products, the same as it does for the importing merchant. The American farmer under the influence of the Grange has become too intelligent to submit to partial laws that impose unequal burdens and unequal protection to agriculture, the greatest of all industries.

Patrons, we must build up a Journalism in our own interests instead of a subsidized press run in the interests of those engaged in trade and transportation. Too many even of our agricultural papers are run in the interests of other callings; they take too narrow a view of the farming interests, or are afraid to sneak out in the interest of the agriculturist in this great issue now before the American farmer. We must therefore rely on our Grange press to go before the public to expound and to defend our rights. We must give these papers that have ventured all upon a single issue in our behalf, our entire co-operation and unanimous support; we must labor to put the Grange press into every farmer's family in the entire land.

I would urge you to make careful provision for the pecuniary wants of the members of the subordinate Granges; this is especially necessary for those in poor or ordinary circumstances, as it is one of the principles of our Order to provide for the wants and relieve the distress of our brothers and sisters.

The Patrons of Husbandry have wisely heard the cries of the toiling millions of agriculturists in their daily routine of unremunerative labor; it is only necessary for them to utilize the remedy brought to the farmers home. It is just as easy for a Grange to combine in the sale of their products and the purchase of their supplies as to give their trade to those who make no consessions, and that would keep the farmer from exercising that influence in society that is enjoyed by others.

I would urge upon the subordinate Granges the importance of securing suitable pieces of meeting. We cannot keep up an interest in our Granges if we don't provide desirable halls where we can bring out the beautiful lessons of the degrees, and properly arrange our symbolic work, so as to make it attractive and pleasing to all. We should provide the halls with well selected libraries, suited to the young as well as the old. Pictures and works of art should adorn these places of meeting, arranged in an attractive and pleasing variation, as only the hands of the sisters can so artistically arrange by their educated skill.

Prominently in every hall should be that work of art "The Grange in Session," so as to teach Patrons how a model Grange should be conducted. Then there is "I feed you all," "The Grange chart of Degrees" and "The Lythograph of the State College" so kindly presented by the President of the institution, Dr Calder, to every subordinate Grange that would have it framed and hung up in their hall, and we might mention others. We must have an ideal Grange if we would have a real one, and a grand institution the ten, one can be made—a perfect palace in imitation of the beautiful landscapes and rural homes with the succession of the various seasons of the year.

It would reflect a great discredit upon any farming community that could not maintain a Grange in their locality,—as no Grange can fail where there are nine intelligent men and four women belonging to it.

Fellow patrons, in view of the unparalleled success of our Order in the past, and the bright prospects in the future—let us renew our pledges to our Order as we enter upon this new year of 1879, and make it even more successful than the past. Let us qualify ourselves as officers and members to fill the positions to which we have been chosen by an overruling Providence, as required by good Patrons of Husbandry.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.

Easton, Pa., January 19.—Miss Sophia Kemper, aged 112, died here to-day at two o'clock. She was the daughter of Col. Kemper, of the revolutionary army.

The day before a Turkish girl is married she is taken to the bath by her lady friends and lumps of sugar are broken over her head as a forecast of the sweets of matrimony. A year or so afterward her husband breaks the whole sugar bowl over her head.

Martin Bergin, condemned for the murder of Patrick Burns in 1870, was hanged at Pottsville, Pa., this being the twentieth Molly Maguire executed in this State.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd, Jan. 23, '79.

☞TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. T. HUELAUDER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 66, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

——For Pure Drugs go to Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row. 14 nov 3m.

——George Hoffar's farm stock at public sale, at Centre Hall, Feb. 12.

——Dinges still buys Poultry. Call at once.

——Colfax will lecture at Bellefonte, Jan. 28, for the benefit of the Young Men's C. A.

——John Wert's house in the east end of the Brush valley narrows was burned on eve of 5th.

——A fellow reports us, that during the late cold snap, his thermometer stood 15 feet below zero.

——Sorry to learn that Mrs. Daniel Derr, of Bellefonte, by a fall on the ice a few days ago, broke one of her legs.

——We had about ten inches of snow on Thursday 16. Sleighing has been rather good since.

——L. L. Brown, grain merchant, and Mr. Miller, of the model book store, both of Bellefonte, honored our sanctum with a visit, on Monday.

——If you want the best fitting and cheapest shirt in the State, or any other clothing, go to the Eagle Clothing hall, there's the place where you get it.

——Go to Hoffer's, in the Brockerhoff block for all kinds of goods, assortment always complete and cheap. Dry goods, groceries and clothing can be bought there to advantage.

——Mr. P. Mersinger, writes us from Joliet, Ill., that the thermometer on New Years day stood 27 below zero. Philip is in the sewing machine business and glad to hear is doing well.

——Hon. L. A. Mackey was re-elected President of the Bald Eagle Valley R. R., and at the same time the following six directors were chosen to serve for the following year: Col. Thos. A. Scott, Ex-Gov. Curtin, Hon. C. A. Mayer, Col. A. C. Noyes, James Gamble and John Irvin, Jr. Esq. Edmund Blanchard, Secretary and Treasurer.

——On Saturday evening some 18 members of the Millheim lodge of Odd Fellows, paid the Centre Hall lodge a visit, where they passed a pleasant time. The Millheim brass band accompanied the visitors, and discoursed some of their excellent music here.

——The new Howe Sewing Machine—a perfect novelty, call at this office and see it. Works like a charm. A. C. Moore, Agt, office Milesburg Pa.

——Any man can be rigged out, up to latest style and to look neat as a pin, by calling at Newman's and getting one of his remarkably cheap suits of clothing—cheapest in the world. It ain't Newman against the county, but Newman against the world. He has any thing you need to wear between head and foot, and the largest assortment in the county.

——Now just listen to a bit of good advice, and buy your groceries at headquarters, which is at Sechler's, in the Bush house block, the most complete grocery in this state. Goods always fresh and of best quality.

——An effort is making to incorporate a turnpike company for the road from Millheim to Coburn. We think it would make pretty good stock.

——The musical convention, held here last week, was well attended throughout, and the concert on Friday evening had a full house. The music was excellent.

——Go to Brown's, near the depot, with your grain, you get the highest prices there. He keeps the cheapest coal, and all kinds.

——The new Howe Machine, sold by A. C. Moore, Milesburg, is called by all the most perfect machine made. We say so too—have tried it.

——At Miller's Book store, next door to post-office, Bellefonte, you will find headquarters for books, stationery, fancy articles, toys, and fine confectioneries.

——Dr. M'Coy, of Milesburg, died suddenly on last Sabbath morning, of heart disease. Dr. M'Coy was a prominent and well known citizen of this county, and his death will be generally regretted. His death was very sudden and unexpected. He was about to dress himself in the morning, and complained of a pain in his back. He was turned around to be examined, and died while he was being turned.

——We understand that some time in March there will be an exclusive Dry Goods Store opened at Bellefonte, in the building now occupied by Bunnell & Aikens. Mr. J. H. Bauland, of Chicago, will be its proprietor, he having bought the good will and lease of Bunnell & Aikens. Look out for Bargains now. Mr. B. is a brother-in-law of Mr. Newman, the famous clothier.

— Get your sugar, coffee, tea and syrups at Sechler's grocery, and you will be certain of an article fresh and genuine. You can buy dried and canned fruits of all kinds, cheaper of them, than put them up yourselves, thus saving all trouble and risk. Call and examine their goods and prices, and you will find it so.

——Jacob Emerick, aged about thirty-eight, a resident of Warrior's Mark Huntingdon county, was struck by the mail train east, a short distance above Huntingdon on 16, and killed almost instantly. He leaves a wife and two children.

——By addressing or calling at the Howe Sewing Machine office, Milesburg, Pa., you can have your Howe machine put in good running order, free of charge.

——There is but one verdict, and that is that in thirty-three years Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never failed to cure a Cough, Cold or General Hoarseness. At Drug stores. Price 25 cents; five bottles, $1.

——If you have a cough, cold, or consumption, get Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar and honey.

——The best coal sold in this county, you find at L. L. Brown's near the Bellefonte depot, where farmers get the highest cash price for all kinds of grain.

——If you want the best and freshest drugs and medicines, go to Green's, in the Bush house block, where are also kept fancy and toilet articles.

——WANTED, a reliable agent in each twp. in Centre county, to sell the Summit Stove-Pipe Shelf and Stand. Handiest thing out. Every body wants it. Price $1.50. F. P. VONADA, Madisonburg, Pa, 9jan3t

——L. L. Brown, at the depot, Bellefonte, gives the best Cash prices for all kinds of grain, and sells coal low as any other dealer in this county, if not lower.

——Drop in at Dinges' store and price his groceries, which he is selling very low.

—At Newman's cheapest Clothing.

——Mr. S. A. Taggart, of Pittsburg, State Sec'y of the Young Men's Christian Association, accompanied by several members of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A., will hold an evangelistic meeting, at Centre Hall, next Sabbath afternoon, 26, at 2.30 o'clock, in the M. E. Church. All should attend the meeting.

——The most interesting place to visit at Bellefonte, is Miller's book store. It is a perfect museum of fine and curious things.

——Why let your Baby suffer and perhaps die, when a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup would at once relieve it and effect a cure. Price 25 cents.

——John Rarkins writes they have sleighing in Virginia, but no cold weather, and that plowing will soon commence.

——New goods received almost daily at C. Dinges' new store.

MADISONBURG.

Plenty of snow at present, and sleighing good.

Mr. Joseph Bierly shot a gray fox on last Friday.

Politeness makes all the other accomplishments easy and agreeable. Politeness should be used a little more in our village, especially among the young. Treat all persons as you wish them to treat you.

The singing class has bought new books, "Harvest of Song."

Prof. C. L. Gramley is a first class singing teacher.

Mr. T. W. Hazel has purchased the property of Perry McDowel.

Some of our young ladies like to be armed with a young gentleman's arm.

GREELY.

PLANTING FISH.

Says the Sunbury Gazette: Mr. Creveling, of the state hatching house at Marietta, passed through this place on Thursday, with six large cans containing 24,000 small fry of the California salmon, which he was taking to Buffalo creek in Union county. The fish were about two months old and between one and two inches in length, and were as lively as crickets. The eggs from which they were hatched were sent in from California, where they were impregnated, and were on days on the way.

Thirty-two Cheyennes were killed during the flight from Fort Robinson, Neb., and of those recaptured fourteen are wounded. Five of our troops were killed. Vigorous measures have been taken to pursue and capture the savages.

JANUARY JURY LIST.

The following is a List of Grand and Traverse Jurors, for January Session, 1879:

GRAND JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Bellefonte—B. Valentine, J. D. Kurtz, W. Shortlidge.
Benner—J. W. Marshall.
Ferguson—Amos Royer, J. K. Rider.
Haines—J. J. Overdorf.
Harris—Henry Frederick.
Howard—Jacob Leathers.
Milesburg—J. M. Green.
Philipsburg—J. H. Genoe.
Potter—Aaron Durst.
Rush—Thos. Wilson.
Spring—Elias Bathgen, W. J. Dale, A. Bartholomew, Henry Gentzel.
Taylor—J. Merryman.
Union—Wilson Calhoun, Oscar Musser.
Walker—Ira C. Neichtley, M. Corman, Jr.
Worth—A. R. Woodring, Alex. Chesney.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

D M Butts, Bellefonte.
M W Goodrick, Bellefonte.
Samuel Alley, Marion.
Tigen Musser, Penn.
Theo Deshner, Bellefonte.
D M Green, Harris.
Noah Stover, Spring.
E C Hendersen, Huston.
J N Hale, Howard.
A Brockerhoff, Bellefonte.
Daniel Hall, Unionville.
Jacob Grey, Patton.
Scott Frasel, Rush.
A Cornelius, Half Moon.
Jerry Ebbs, Half Moon.
Jas Lee, Potter.
James Condo, Penn.
J W Gray, Half Moon.
J W Young, Curtin.
Howard Heman, Harris.
J Hoy, Jr., Marion.
William Foster, College.
Jac Sankey, Penn.
Jac Gobble, Walker.
E Bollinger, Philipsburg.
G Alexander, Unionville.
John Caldeen, Gregg.
B Jones, Philipsburg.
W H Hall, Huston.
Wm Keller, College.
Wm Colyer, Potter.
Conrad Singer, Curtin.
David Brickley, Curtin.
G S Fiegal, Philipsburg.
Wm Eaken, Potter.
W E Irvin, Philipsburg.
Geo Bower, Haines.
D C Rearick, Spring.
Jas Fisher, Union.
D W Zeigler, Penn.
G R Speiglemeyer, Haines.
George Emrick, Rush.
G Williams, College.
G Galbraith, Bellefonte.
Thos Frank, Penn.
H K Hicks, Bellefonte.
Austin Gramley, Miles.
Joel Royer, Miles.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Wm Kaup, Spring.
Frank Knarr, Penn.
Jno Harrison, Spring.
James Antis, Howard.
J W Sweetwood, Gregg.
B F Beck, Walker.
R B Hesterman, Haines.
Jno R Tate, Spring.
Henry Foutz, Spring.
S. B. Heathers, Howard.
Jno Rishell, Benner.
Jasper Brooks, Spring.
Valentine Reese, Union.
W Sterritt, Philipsburg.
Jas Gramley, Walker.
John Decker, Walker.
John T. Harter, Penn.
Em'l Cronemiller, Haines.
Jacob Bitner, Gregg.
Jacob Crotzer, Gregg.
Ed Nolan, Snow Shoe.
John Meese, Bellefonte.
Daniel Ulrich, Penn.
J Gensemer, Half Moon.
W M Clellen, Philipsburg.
Jared Kresmer, Miles.
C W Heaton, Penn.
Michael Confer, Howard.
F S Cowher, Worth.
J G Hess, Ferguson.
J P Seibert, Benner.
Chas Brown, Bellefonte.
Jno Shiffler, Ferguson.
Jno Chambers, Penn.
J S Boal, Harris.
Jacob Weaver, Howard.

TRIAL LIST.—Trial list for the first and second weeks of January Term, 1879, commencing on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1879:

FIRST WEEK.

1 John Smith vs Henry Keene.
2 Boyd C Packer vs John McCauley.
3 Boyd C Packer vs H Garbrick.
4 Boyd C Packer vs Jacob Garbrick.
5 Boyd C Packer vs John Hoy.
6 Adam Baum vs Mary L Miller, Adm'x
7 Geo Reeser vs John Musser.
8 Alex Harpster vs Wm Baumgardner.
9 George B Jack vs Lizzie Hummel.
10 John Miller vs Penn township.

SECOND WEEK.

1 H H Hackman & wife vs J B Henderson.
2 Caroline Cummings vs J B Henderson.
3 Francis Hacker vs J B Henderson.
4 Abbie Grim et al vs J B Henderson.
5 Lazarus Moyer vs John S Gray.
6 Samuel Harpster Admrs vs Centre Hall Man'fg Co.
7 J H Linn vs George Walker.
8 H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharrer.
10 Dan'l Rhoades et al vs Isaac Haupt.
11 J H Long vs H Merriman.
12 John S Gray vs W C McCuetcheon.
13 R F Clow use of vs Derby Coal Co. et al.
14 Isaac Thomas vs J M McCoy.
15 J D Shugert vs C C Keller with clause.
16 E M Shuey vs Samuel Linn.
17 J D Shugert vs J B Morris.
18 Wm Allison, Jr., vs J A Bright.
19 P S Wilson Ex'r vs Thomas K Hicks.
20 Z L Hoover vs Wm P Ard.
21 John Eline vs Wm P Duncan.
22 Wm V Hughes vs Jas L Sommerville.
23 McClellan & Speer vs Wm H Humes.
24 S W McNutt vs W J Thompson.
25 Jacob Neidigh vs J W Sholl.
26 Adam Weight vs G Dorsey Green.
27 S D Ball use of vs Jacob Yearick.
28 School Dist of Philipsburg vs E Perks et al.
29 T M Hall Trustee vs J P Shope.
30 John McBride's heirs vs W. J. Tibbens.
31 Jacob Bower, Jr. vs B A Y Turnpike Comp.
32 Sophia Rouse vs Joseph Emrick.

SPRING MILLS.

H. Krumrine & Son gave a dinner to their many friends and customers one day last week; it was gotton up by Mr. George Breon, at the Hotel. It is said to have been quite a success, but not being present we are not able to give an account of it. Judging from the cars they must have shipped 50 or 60 car loads of wheat this fall, besides barley, corn, oats and cloverseed. Success to them.

I. J. Grenoble appears to be doing quite a business in the grain trade, as he has sent off 41 car loads of wheat since he commenced. The past two weeks he has averaged 700 bushels of wheat per day, and since Oct. he has shipped 800 bus. of cloverseed, besides quite a lot of barley, oats and corn. May he always be successful and do business on the square.

Miss Louisa Burrel, oldest daughter of David Burrel, fell and injured her spine one day last week, but she is mending.

Philip Heim and Sarah Zettle went on a Christmas visit to Snyder county, and on the 2d inst. they got married by Rev. Mr. Hess of that county. The happy couple has our best wishes.

Mary L., youngest daughter of Wm. J. Alexander, fell just as she was coming on the pike in front of their house, and fractured her knee: she is getting along as well as can be expected, but suffers a great deal of pain.

Jerry J. Condo is making preparations to build an addition to his house early in the spring. X

IOWA'S GREATEST WONDER.

The greatest wonder in the state of Iowa, and perhaps any other state, is what is called the "Walled Lake," in Wright county, 12 miles north of the Dubuque and Pacific railway, and 150 miles north of Dubuque city. The lake is from two to three feet higher than the earth's surface. In some places the wall is 10 feet high, 15 feet wide at the bottom and five feet wide at the top. Another fact is the size of the stones used in construction, the whole of them varying in weight from three tons down to 100 pounds. There is an abundance of stones in Wright county, but surrounding the lake to the extent of five or ten miles there are none. No one can form an idea as to the means employed to bring them to the spot or who constructed it. Around the entire lake is a belt of woodland half a mile in length, composed of oak. With this exception the country is a rolling prairie. The trees must have been planted there at the time of the building of the wall. In the spring of the year 1856 there was a great storm and the ice on the lake broke the wall in several places, and the farmers in the vicinity were obliged to repair the damages to prevent inundation. The lake occupies a ground surface of 2,800 acres; depth of water as great as 25 feet. The water is clear and cold, soil sandy and loamy. It is singular that no one has been able to ascertain where the water comes from nor where it goes, yet it is always clear and fresh.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, January 20.—Grain—Wheat is quiet and unchanged. Sales of 4,000 bushels, including red, at $1.05a 1.06; amber, at $1 06a1 06¼; and No. 2 red, in elevator, at $1 04¼a1 04½. Corn at 41¾c; Oats choice white at 30a32c. Seeds—In cloverseed the transactions are light. We quote at 5@5½c. Flaxseed is wanted at $1.37½.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, January 20.—Wheat fairly active, shade higher; No. 2 red winter 86c; No. 2 Chicago spring 82½c for cash. Corn active, firm and higher; 30c for cash; Oats in good demand; shade higher; 19¼ for cash; Barley easier, 60a92c.

A terrible tragedy took place at Big Creek, near Waterloo, Iowa. Thomas Quinn, a farmer, cut his wife's throat, then his own. The dying wife tried to stop the flow of blood from his throat with her hands.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.—

Office of the F. M. Ins. Company of Centre County, Pa. Centre Hall, Jan 15, 1879. In compliance with the provisions of their charter the Twenty-first Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is herewith presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$35,318 31
Paid on same		804.79
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year		34,513.52
To which add tax No. 9	$4,067.15	
Less per cent for collection	203.35	
		3,863 80
Cash in treasury.		502.94
Making the total available assets of the past year.		38,880.26

EXPENSES.

Compensation of directors	$ 250.40	
Committees on appraisements	26.82	
Salary of Sec'y	100.00	
" " Treas'r	50.00	
Printing, office rent, postage & stationery	138.56	
Election board	4.00	
J. F. Potter tax for services	7.80	
Henry Neighdigh loss on house and furniture	633.12	
W. J. Jackson on store	1411.00	
J Brett bal. due on house, (sum on note retained)	17.16	
Kustoborder on barn	987.00	
J. Hazel on barn	763.28	
Mrs. J. W. Conly on house and furniture	1116.72	
		5,454.86
Total accruing assets and funds of the Company the past year after deducting expenses		33,415.40
To which add notes of 1874, 5, 6 and 7		109,197.01
		142,612.41
Minus cash premiums, cancellations, carpenters risks and taxon notes, including tax on notes taken between Jan. 14, and Jan. 28, '78.		10,582,44
Total available assets of the company this day		132,029.97
Risks and insurances taken the past year	395,407.12	
Risks and insurances of 1874, 5, 6 and 7	1,345,242 83	
Making the risks of the Company this day		1,740,649 95
Am't outstanding		208 41

At an election held the same day the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year: J. W. Krumrine, H. C. Campbell, Henry Keller, Jos. Baker, Fred Kurtz, John Rishel, Maj. J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Amos Alexander, J. H. Musser, Sam'l Gramly and H. G. Royer. Whereupon the board organized and elected the following officers:

President—Henry Keller.
Vice President—S. J. Herring.
Secretary—D. F. Luse.
Treasurer—Wm. Wolf.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. HENRY KELLER, Prest.

16 jan 3t

TWO MORE MOLLIES GONE.

A Reprieve from Governor Hartranft Received One Minute After They Were Hung.

Mauch Chunk, Pa., January 14—10.40 a. m.—The drop has just fallen, and it is feared the necks of Sharpe and M'Donnell have been broken.

After a short service on the gallows the sheriff asked if they had anything to say. Both replied, M'Donnell first:

He said he was not guilty of the crime for which he was to be hanged. He was guilty of one crime, (meaning the Burns murder), which he had confessed. He was sorry he had ever wandered from the Roman Catholics.

Sharpe spoke longer. He said that he was as innocent as the child unborn of this murder, but he forgave everybody. He said he intended to read a statement which Mr. Boyle, of the *Coal Gazette*, wrote for him, but he would not.

He asked Mr. Boyle to publish it. He left his best wishes with the sheriff and the officers of the jail. Both men spoke without a tremor. The priests then granted the prisoners further indulgence and kissed them good-bye.

Sheriff Raudenbush and Policeman Brush then shackled the men, hand and feet, put the ropes around their necks, and the white caps were drawn over their faces. The priests still whispered words of consolation in their ears, and all but the doomed men retired from the scaffold. The sheriff was the last to leave, and he at once took up his position and took hold of the rope attached to the spring.

Just at this moment a violent ringing at the front door attracted attention.

The sheriff pulled the rope and both men fell heavily. M'Donnell's death was the easiest; he scarcely moved after the drop fell. After hanging one minute Sharpe struggled violently, and made a sound, something like a grunt. He struggled for half a minute, and then hung limp. As the witnesses of the execution came out of the door, they were shocked to hear that Gov. Hartranft had granted a reprieve to the two men until Monday.

Both the messenger and the manager of the telegraph company started for the jail as fast as they could run. Their ringing was what startled the people in the corridor one-half minute before the drop fell.

After the sheriff had pulled the rope another ringing was heard, and he gave directions to a policeman to go out and arrest the parties who were making that noise at the door, little thinking of a reprieve.

The Delayed Dispatch.

At half-past nine the priests returned, and at once entered the cells of Sharpe and M'Donnell, first agreeing with the Sheriff that twenty minutes past ten o'clock should be the hour when they would cease their ministrations and the Sheriff begin the sterner duties of the day. A despatch from Mr. Ryon, of Pottsville, saying McDonnell's wife and two children would arrive at twenty-five minutes past ten, and asking a postponement until after that hour, was also discussed. It was agreed that the meeting might unnerve M'Donnell and could do his unfortunate family no good. This merciful decision brought about a series of misfortunes. Mrs. M'Donnell came and was at the door of the prison when the messenger boy brought the telegraphic reprieve, and the agonizing lamentations of herself and children prevented the doorkeeper from hearing the frantic efforts of the boy to make himself heard. This delayed the despatch at least a few precious moments.

Too Late.

The crowd rushed forward to gather about the gallows, but they were stopped by a motion from the Sheriff. As the doctors were listening to mark the time of death it was whispered that a reprieve had come for the prisoners. In a moment there was an uproar. One of M'Donnell's brothers nearly fainted, and the others loudly denounced the Sheriff as a murderer. Sharpe's brother fell these relatives had stood within three feet of the gallows) was also greatly excited. He swore dire vengeance on the Sheriff and all concerned in the hanging. It looked as if there would be a disgraceful *melee* in the presence of the suspended dying men, but the good sense of Fathers Bance and Heinan and the Sheriff soon restored order. At twenty-three minutes to eleven a despatch signed by Governor Hartranft was received at the Mauch Chunk telegraph office reprieving the men. The messenger boy was at once despatched to the jail with it. Manager Martin followed, fearing he would delay, and ran to the door of the prison. He shouted a telegram, but the keeper of the door, Robert Calvin, failed to understand him. He climbed up and pounded at the window, and at last made Calvin hear him. The latter at once gave the despatch to a policeman, and the latter started for the gallows. Before he had gone twenty feet the loud shock of the falling trap resounded in his ears. He did not know the importance of the document, but he got it in the Sheriff's hands as soon as possible. It read as follows:—

The Reprieve.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 14, 1879.

To J. W. RAUDENBUSH, Esq., Sheriff of Carbon county, Mauch Chunk, Pa.:

I have respited P. Donnell and Sharpe until Monday, the 20th inst. The reprieve will be forwarded by next mail, and you will suspend execution of your present warrant on receipt of this telegram.

J. F. HARTRANFT.

For hog cholera use a mixture of soft soap and milk. Pour soap suds of wash days into the swill barrels, it will make hogs thrive.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 29th day of January, A. D. 1879, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The second partial account of Wm. Allison, jr., executors of &c. of David Lamb, late of Marion twp., deceased.
2. The account of William Allison, jr., guardian of Hannah Daughenbach, minor child of Jacob Daughenbaugh, late of Centre county, deceased.
3. The account of Dr. J. B. Leitzel, guardian of Martha P., Francis A., Percival H. and Keith G. M. Harshberger, minor children of Samuel Harshberger, late of Potter township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of J. W. Campbell, executor of &c of Samuel Harpster, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
5. The final account of Wm. W. Spangler, administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of &c of Rev. Daniel Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased.
6. The account of J. S. Dauberman and John Jordon, executors of &c of Hannah Dale, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by John Jordon, one of the executors.
7. The account of William Garner, administrator of &c of Samuel Garner, late of Harris township, deceased.
8. The final account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of Newton Spotts, minor child of John Spotts, late of Huston township, deceased.
9. The second account of Jacob Strohm, guardian of David Kerr and Susannah Kerr, minor children of Daniel and Rebecca Kerr, Annie Zerby, John Kerr and Elmira Kerr, minor grand children of the said Daniel and Rebecca Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased.
10. The fourth and partial account of Peter Hoffer and Carrie E. Wolf, administrators of &c of Hon. S. S. Wolf, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Peter Hoffer, one of the administrators.
11. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Samuel Stover, a son of Catharine Stover, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by M. S. Rishel and Wm. F. Reed, executors, administrators of John Rishel, deceased.
12. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Mary Jane Smith (formerly Neese), a minor child of William Neese, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The final account of John M. Furey, guardian of Sarah E. Stone, minor child of Joseph G. Stone, late of Spring township, deceased.
14. The account of Daniel Fleisher, executor of &c of Josiah Boyer, late of Potter township, deceased.

W. E. SCHOFIELD, Register.

9 jan

TWENTY PERSONS KILLED.

London, Jan. 16.—A St. Petersburg letter, dated Jan. 11, says: "A collision occurred on the Warsaw Railway, thirty miles from St. Petersburg, on the 10th inst., by which twenty persons were killed and thirty-two injured—twenty-one dangerously."

AFGHANISTAN—300 HOSTILES KILLED.

London, January 9.—A telegram from Calcutta says: "On Tuesday Gen. Roberts, finding hostile tribes collected in considerable number attacked them with three columns and was completely victorious. Forty troops of Punjaub cavalry charged a mass of the enemy, killing nearly 300 skirmishers. The Hussars drove the enemy from Broom Gromo. A hundred prisoners, a quantity of grain and a large number of cattle were captured. The British loss was trifling. The victory is expected to have a great moral effect.

COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

FIFTY-EIGHT MINERS BURIED IN THE PIT.

Cardiff, January 14.—An explosion occurred in the Denas colliery, Rhonda Valley, last night. The greatest excitement prevails in the district. It is said there are fifty-eight men in the pit, and that none escaped. No attempt at a rescue can be made as yet, as the bottom of the shaft is temporarily impassible.

1879. THE PATRIOT. 1879.

GET UP A CLUB AND RECEIVE YOUR PAPER FREE.

THE DAILY PATRIOT will be sent by mail to clubs at the following rates:

$6.00 per copy per year to a club of five.
$5.50 per copy per year to a club to ten.
$5.00 per copy per year to a club of twenty.
$4.50 per copy per year to a club of thirty.
$4.00 per copy per year to a club of fifty.

And one copy free for one year in every case to the person getting up the club. Proportional rates for parts of a year.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT will be sent by mail at the following rates:

$2.00 per annum for single copy.
$1.50 per annum per copy to a club of four
$1.25 per annum per copy to a club of eight.
$1.00 per annum per copy to a club of fifteen.
$0.90 per annum per copy to a club of thirty.
$0.75 per annum per copy to a club of one hundred.

And one copy free for one year in every case to getter up of club.

The cash must accompany all orders to insure attention. All money should be sent by post office order or registered letter, otherwise it will be at the sender's risk. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.
Harrisburg, Pa.

Madrid, January 12.—A gale on the coasts of Galicia and Portugal caused great destruction of small craft. Seventy fisherman and others are reported drowned.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.—

Persons having business with the Commissioners, are notified that said board will meet regularly at their office in Bellefonte on the first and third Monday of each month, and during court.

HENRY BECK, Clerk

23 jan. 3t

MARRIED.

On Jan. 1, 1879, John C. Harvey to Clara M. Butler, all of Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.

On Jan. 8, 1879, Wm. Allen Price to Sarah M. Ellen Sawyer, all of Boggs twp.

On Dec. 26, 1878, by Rev. Bouse, James L. Sellers and Miss Sarah E. Saxon, all of Patton township.

DIED.

On the 24th of Oct., 1878, of paralysis, at the residence of Mr. Joseph Hayes, of Cedar Springs, Clinton county, Pa., Mr. Samuel Peal, aged 82 years and 19 days.

On December 11, 1878, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. A. G. St. Clair, in Unionville, Centre county, Mrs. Asenath Lucas, aged 89 years, 2 months and 7 days.

In the Loop, Jan. 16, Elizabeth Helmbach, aged 66 years, 6 months and 6 days.

At Rebersburg, Pa., on Jan. 5, 1879, Mrs. Christiana Miller, widow of Daniel Miller, dec'd, aged 82 years, 9 months and 18 days.

In Perry, Jefferson county, Kansas, on the 2nd of January, 1879, Charles T. son of Elias and Eve Zimmerman, of Millesburg, Pa., aged 30 years, 2 months and 19 days.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat 90.
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $4.50 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 15c.
Tallow, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 18c.
Tub washed wool 35c.
Packed butter worked over, 10c.

Hides	By Car,	Gross.
Ox,	$4.00	$4.20
Stove,	$5.00	$4.65
Chestnut,	$4.25	$4.80
Cow,	$2.90	$2.55

PUBLIC SALE.

The following farm stock and implements will be sold at public sale, at Centre Hall, Wednesday, Feb 12th, 1879

ONE SPAN OF MULES,

3 HORSES, 1 TWO YEAR OLD COLT, 3 good milk Cows, and 4 or 5 head of Cattle, one Extra Breeding Sow, 2 good plantation Wagons, both broad wheel and one with bed, 1 2 horse Wagon, 1 Spring Wagon, 1 pair Bob-sleds, single Sleigh, a

THRESHING MACHINE,

Shaker, Power and Strap, Reaper, Drill, Hayrake, Hayfork and rope, Cornplanter, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, 1 large 3-horse Cultivator, Blacksmith Tools, Horse Gears of every description, Forks, Rakes, Chains of all kinds, Singletrees and Doubletrees, and many other farming utensils. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

GEORGE HOFFER.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR RENT.

The well known store stand at Farmer's Mills, with dwelling house, barn, and outbuildings, and about twenty (20) acres of farming land is offered for rent. This is a capital chance to open up business. For particulars call on or address

J. B. FISHER,
Penn Hall, Pa.

16 jan tf.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias, Levari Facias* and *Venditioni exponas*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, Jan. 25, A. D., 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situated in the village of Port Matilda, Worth township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot late of Geo. W. Hasson, deceased, on the east by an alley, on the south by plank road street, and on the west by High street, the same being a corner lot and running on High street 60 feet, and extending back along Plank road street about 200 feet. Thereon erected a large stable. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. D. Cummings.

No. 2.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Boalsburg, Harris township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the east by Mill street, on the south by street, on the west and north by grave yard, containing 1 acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story brick Church building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Zion's church, of the Evangelical Lutheran congregation at Boalsburg.

No. 3.

All the right, title and interest of said defendants, in and to that certain tract or piece of land, situate in Liberty township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post on north bank of Bald Eagle Creek, thence by lands of the heirs of Samuel Bechdol, deceased, north 40°, west 367 perches to a post, thence along lands of Michael Schenck 46 perches to a post, thence south 40°, east 378 perches to Bald Eagle Creek, thence up the said creek by its several courses to the place of beginning, containing about 100 acres and allowance, being the same tract of land surveyed to F. D. Ligget by John Ligget, on the 24th day of August, 1864. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in that certain tract of unseated land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, surveyed under a warrant granted to Wm. Hayes, containing 400 acres more or less.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in the certain tract of unseated lands situate in Liberty township, Centre county, surveyed under a warrant granted to John or Christian Neslerode, containing 200 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benj. Ligget and F. D. Ligget.

No. 4.

All the right, title and interest of the defendants in and to all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Snowshoe township, Centre county, adjoining lands of A. C. Hinton, John G. Uzzle and lands of the Snowshoe Land Association, containing 16 acres more or less; about 12 acres cleared and under fence, without any other improvements thereon. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Sarah H Chrissman.

No. 5.

The following described building and lot of ground, to wit: The said building is situate on the south side of Lamb street in the borough of Bellefonte, on a lot fronting on Lamb street, and bounded on the west by lot of D. M. Butts, on south by an alley, and east by lot of James Campbell, said building is a two-story frame house, about 20 feet in front and 18 feet deep. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David A. Kennedy, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 6.

The following building and lot of ground, to wit: Said building located in the borough of Bellefonte, on the south side of Linn street, in said borough, on a lot adjoining ground of James Armor on the east, and Lamb street on the south, a thirty foot street on the west, and Linn street on the north, and is a two-story frame house, thirty-two feet front on Linn street, and twenty feet in depth, and a two-story kitchen, a back building 16 by 15 feet. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Monroe Armor, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 7.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Harris township, Centre county, bounded on the north by Nittany mountain, and the Valentine heirs, on the east by lands of John S. Bool, on the south by lands of John Hess, and on the west by lands of Jas. M. Ross, containing 90 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a large brick dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings; about seventy-five acres cleared. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Ross.

No. 8.

All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: On the north by the Brishin property, on the east by an alley, on the south by Friend's church property, and on the west by the Harris estate, containing about two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, 2 two-story school buildings, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Bellefonte Academy.

No. 9.

All the right, title and interest of Peter Weber in and to that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lot of Richard Hays and others, on the east by Front street, on the south by lot of Robert Lloyd, and on the west by North Front street, fronting on the said North Front street about 60 feet, and extending back 240 feet to said North Second street. Thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house, a two-story log dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Peter Weber.

No. 10.

All those two lots of ground situate in Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: One thereof bounded on the north by 30 feet of Bishop street, on the west by lot of J. B. Butts 200 feet, south by Logan at 20 feet, east by lot of D. Woodring 200 feet. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house.

Another thereof bounded north by Curtin place, on the east by the heirs of Harris, dec'd., south by Valentines. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Brown.

No. 11.

All that certain tract of land, situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, bounded on the north by lands of James S. Krape, on the east by lands belonging to the estate of Daniel Eckel and Andrew Housman, on the south by lands of Thomas F. Patton and Henry Snyder, and

CHINESE FAMILY LIFE.

A Chinese Father States His Condition and Ambitions in Life.

A Chinaman writes as follows to the Shanghae (China) *Celestial Empire*: I am the third son of my father, and am fifty-one years of age. He was a native of the province of Cheh Kiang, and was at the time of his death an expectant magistrate in attendance at the court of the provincial government of Y——. He died at the age of fifty-four, just twenty years ago. My paternal grandfather was a full magistrate of the district of Z——, in this province, and we consider him the progenitor of our family. All connection with our Cheh Kiang ancestors has long since been cut off and forgotten. I have also one uncle living, the younger brother of my father. My mother was a small-footed Cheh Kiang woman, and came from her native province with my father. She could speak the mandarin dialect as well as her native tongue; and it is to her that I am indebted for the Kwan-hwa which I now use. My mother bore my father two sons beside myself; one, younger than myself, died at the age of three or four years. I am married to a small-footed native of Y——, who is now forty-eight years of age. By her I have had nine children, four boys and five girls. Of these there are five now living. My eldest son died at the age of twenty-five. The eldest child living is a daughter, aged twenty-seven, who is married to a local trader, and belongs, of course, to my family no longer. My eldest living son, aged twenty-five, is employed as a tutor to boys in the neighborhood of our dwelling, and his total earnings from this source would amount to about eight dollars a month. He is married to the daughter of a clerk in the provincial treasurer's office.

My second daughter was married this year to the teacher of a boys' school. These marriages are the great expense to us respectable families. It cost me $300, nearly one year's salary, to defray the cost of our last little affair. Of this I had saved $120. In the delicate guise of cake money, many of the neighbors contributed from $1 to tl. one apiece, and the rest I had to borrow, and am still paying off. The chief expense is for the three days' open house kept during the festivities. Pork, cakes, wines, etc., have to be liberally distributed around, and it would never do for a gentleman of my position to be shabby. Then the wife's outfit must always be supplied by her own family. Tables, chairs, clothes-trunks, pots and pans, and goodness knows what not. Ah! you have little idea how we Chinese fathers must scrape and starve to do our duty respectably. Well, my second son is still at school; he is twenty-one years of age, but as yet not betrothed. My youngest daughter is thirteen, and she learns her household duties at home. Of course, all the females of our family are small footed. My uncle's son, aged forty-five, is still alive and has four daughters. My wife and children, and my cousin and his four daughters, thus form the whole of our family.

My house consists of six apartments, and stands me $5 a month for rent; two of the apartments are reception rooms. Before I was employed by my foreign friend I served as a clerk in the custom house; but never having any inclination to squeeze I did not get on well. I know I am stupid, but I really cannot squeeze, although my friends make sport of me for it. I like to be quiet and independent, and as long as I get my salary regularly paid I hope to remain of the same mind. Were I to die my wife would take one share of what little property I have; one share would be reserved for the expense of my youngest daughter's wedding, and a share apiece would go to each of my two sons. Besides the members of our family we keep one coolie and one old woman to do the rough work of the household. Every day I walk four English miles to my duties, and four miles back again in the afternoon. This I have done for nearly twenty years. Certainly, I might move to a nearer place, but I enjoy a very high position in my neighborhood, being one of the spokesmen of the ward. The wards are of different sizes. Ours is a small one, consisting of not more than two hundred houses. All small matters are referred to the four spokesmen, who either settle the matter individually or meet in the temple to discuss it. Grave matters go before the district magistrate in the usual way.

Weak Lungs.

The lungs of the human body are more subject to disease than any other vital organ. Coming directly in contact every moment with the poisons floating in the atmosphere, it is not at all wonderful that the delicate tissues should more often than any other organ be the seat of disease. It is a source of gratification that modern science and investigation have proved that the greatest number of lung diseases are curable. In years past nothing has been more common than to hear medical men say: "Oh, he has disease of the lungs, I can do nothing." Post mortem examinations upon a large scale have developed the fact that pulmonary phthisis is common in many cases where it is classed as something else. Numerous cases are recorded where the patient has died of other disease, and the lungs have revealed the old cicatrix perfectly healed and the surrounding tissues restored to health.

Instances are known where even an entire lobo of the lung has been solidified and the balance of the organ continued to do double work, and this with small inconvenience. In a series of examinations made at the hospital of Edinburgh, it was found that the lungs of at least one-third of those who died over forty years of age showed signs of former disease. A series of experiments at the hospital at Paris, of persons dying over sixty years of age, developed the same facts. That consumption is hereditary, no medical man doubts; that, by judicious treatment and by obeying wise laws it can be cured, hardly admits of a question. People who have lung trouble should not get into the habit of believing themselves doomed in consequence of it. Such impression often goes far toward retarding the work of cure. Out-door exercise, pure air, wholesome food, dry and warm clothing, ample protection to the chest and to the feet, and the weak-lunged people have lived, and will often live, to the allotted years of man's life.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Fires.

There is just now what writers who wish to be fine would call "an epidemic" of conflagrations. Reports of fires reach us from all parts of the country. When the "devouring element," which is another approved phrase, destroys a city, the accounts are long and impressive, and the statement of damages, in figures, startling; yet the aggregate of loss by isolated fires during the last few days is very large, footing, in not a large number cases taken collectively, not less than $100,000. Causes in many of these cases are not given; but there is one cause, carelessness, which, for want of a better, may be safely assigned. Now and then mention is made of a "defective flue," which is carelessness in the concrete. It would be very easy to preach about prudence and caution, but the best warning is to be found in the facts. The present hard weather naturally leads to the employment of a higher temperature in warming buildings of all kinds which require to be warmed; and the result is greater danger and more frequent burnings. Very few houses get anything like a careful inspection at the beginning of winter, so that flues which are defective remain so, and heating apparatus which is dangerous is not made safe, as it might easily be at small expense. There are men of such prudence that their houses are not likely to take fire from any fault of their own; but they are not mighty. The world will go on trusting to good luck until the final conflagration; but protest against such infatuation will not be in vain, if nere or there it shall save a home or a life.—*New York Tribune.*

With all the fluctuations in pig iron and axle grease, chewing gum still keeps up at the old figure.

Natural History—The Horse.

"How many species of horses are found in America?"

"Well, there's the clothes-horse, saw-horse, the wrong horse, horse chestnut, hobby-horse and several other kinds of horses. This is a great country for horses, especially fast ones."

"Does every owner of a horse think that his animal can trot in 2.40?"

"He does. He knows it just as well as you know it's daylight. You never saw a horse yet which wasn't supposed to be very fast, even when hitched to a post."

"But I have seen lots of horses which couldn't trot a mile in five minutes."

"Yes, so have I; but there was some excuse for it. He didn't feel good, or the bit was too large, or his harness didn't set good, or he had been thinking of his childhood days and was sad-hearted. There is always the very plainest reason in the world why every horse don't let himself out like a streak of lightning."

"They are a very useful animal, are they not?"

"Very. If your neighbor has one and will lend him, you'll find his horse just the thing you want."

"Do they reason?"

"They do. You seldom see a horse throw away time in biting at a man behind him or trying to kick the hostler after he gets out of the barn."

"At what age do they die?"

"At ten. You can find thousands of horses which are ten years old, and have been ever since any one could remember, but they never get up to twelve. Even after their teeth are worn down to the gums and their sight gone they are supposed to be about ten."

"What is a square horse race?"

"It is an affair where several men get together and privately agree that a certain horse shall win, and he always does."

"What is a pool?"

"It is a spot of mud and water something similar to a mud-puddle."

"What is 'pulling' a horse?"

"Hitching a team to a rope around his neck."

"What is the homestretch?"

"It is when the man who has bet on the wrong horse stretches his legs for home, knowing that his wife will give him fits."

"What is meant by a 'bad break?'"

"It is when a horse breaks three of his legs."

"And what is a skip?"

"It is when the gate-keeper lights out with a pocketful of money."

"What is 'scoring?'"

"It is trying to get twenty feet ahead of the other horses in the start."

"Why do they speak of race-tracks as the turf?"

"Because all the turf has been carefully removed."

"When is a horse off?"

"When he shoots out of the gate and starts for home, driving himself. That's enough for to-day, and about enough for the horse."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mayflower and Cunarder.

Speaking of relics, just before we reached Portsmouth, a man entered into conversation with me. He said:

"You are from the West?"

I murmured something about the vast illimitable, etc., and the man said:

"Yours is a new country, a new country; a n-e-w country."

Yes, I told him, it was new, but it was the only one we had, and accordingly we wore it Sundays and week days alike, worked and went to parties in it, and it would soon look a thousand years old.

"We," the man said, "come down from the venerable mists of antiquity. It is a glorious thought."

Yes, I said, but it wasn't pleasant. I was in Boston four days, and it east wind and rained three of them. It was misty enough, but spoiled the prospect.

"My ancestors," he said, "came over in the Mayflower. But yours?"— And he looked at me with a rising inflection.

I tried to slay him with a look of silent scorn, but she missed fire.

"Your ancestors, I take it," said the man, "did not come over in the Mayflower?"

And then I turned upon him. "Sir," I remarked, "this Mayflower, I take it, was a sailing ship?"

"She was," he said, vainly endeavoring to stifle his emotion, "she was a sailing ship."

"Then," I said haughtily, "most assuredly my ancestors did not come over in the Mayflower. It has never been the misfortune of my family to be compelled to take passage on any ship of the merchant marine. My ancestors came over in a Cunard steamer, first cabin, no steerage passengers carried, only ten days from Liverpool, and the minute they landed in New York, they went straight up to Mrs. Astor's tavern, and took front rooms on the parlor floor."

I thought I had crushed that man, but I may be blessed if he didn't look as though he pitied me.—*Hawkeye Burdette.*

Gambetta's First Speech.

The following is a description of the first appearance in public of the man who now weilds almost imperial power in France. "Not until 1868 did Gambetta come before the public. A radical paper conceived the idea of raising a monument to the Republican Bandin, who perished in the troubles of 1851. The emperor took alarm, and ordered a prosecution of the papers which printed the Bandin subscriptions.

"This was a golden opportunity for the enemies of the empire. Under the guise of legal defence they could give free vent to their dangerous sentiments. M. Jules Favre was the lawyer for the accused journal. Just at the time of the trial he was taken sick, and sent Gambetta in his stead.

"When the case was called, Favre did not make his appearance; but a rather heavy, awkward, ill-clad, swarthy man, with a white flower in his buttonhole, and his left hand in his trousers pocket—one evidently not known to the court—rose leisurely and announced that Favre had been so good as to ask him, Leon Gambetta, to conduct the defence in his absence.

"The formal proceedings over, Gambetta rose to reply. Then was heard for the first time by a crowded French audience that rich, sounding, vehement, magnetic eloquence, which has stamped this man as the greatest orator of the present century.

"Its impetuous torrent startled and paralyzed the imperial judges, so that they forgot to attempt to check it. The procureur sat speechless; the spectators were thrilled with emotion, and broke into unrestrained applause."

Frightening the Shepherd.

One of the most interesting voyages made by Captain Boyton in his rubber suit was down the Tagus river, from Toledo in Spain to Lisbon in Portugal. This was the longest and most dangerous of his trips. He completed 1,000 kilometers in eighteen days, passing 102 waterfalls, varying in height from a few feet to twenty-five meters, besides innumerable rapids. Toward the last of this dangerous voyage, the following amusing incident, taken from the captain's account of his trip, occurred: The river strikes into a wild country through the mountains, a perfect wilderness. Sometimes there would be great bowlders in the stream like big paving stones, round on all sides; at other times there would be layers of sand. I kept on through that wild country three days and three nights. All the provisions I had was a piece of bread about as big as my two fists. The second day I got some olives in a tree, and on the morning of the fourth day I had another adventure—to me very amusing. I saw ahead of me on the top of the rocks a shepherd cutting off olive branches, which he was casting down to a girl who stood on a ledge close to the river feeding goats. The girl perceiving me uttered a cry, and, the attention of the man being thus called to the curious object in the river, he was so frightened that he fell from the tree and made off. The girl, with more courage, picked up a big bowlder and waited, watching with her big eyes, wondering what the strange thing could be. But the current took me swiftly along, and thus I left them.

CAPTAIN BOYTON AND THE SHARK.

A Desperate Encounter In the Strait of Messina.

"My time has been pretty well taken up since my arrival," said Captain Paul Boyton, as he sat in his apartment in the Fifth Avenue hotel conversing with a New York *Graphic* reporter, "and expect to be on the 'go' during the remainder of my stay in the country." Scattered here and there about the room were parcels and packages, which he had just removed from his traveling chest, while suspended from the hooks along the walls were his dress and undress uniforms of the French life-saving service, in which he ranks as captain. The adventurous young American—he is but thirty-four years of age—is about five feet eight inches in height, with a broad chest, strong brawny arms and a general physique that would elicit praise from a pugilist. His well-formed head, closely-cut hair, ruddy face and mild blue eyes would lead one to suppose him to be a native of Germany, but a few minutes' talk would dispel the illusion as the strongly-marked accent of the thorough Westerner creeps out in his conversation.

In referring to the subject of his nationality, he laughingly said: "I have been taken for a native of different countries, but I am proud to say that I am an American, and what is further, I have carried the flag in parts of the globe where it was never before seen. I was born in Pittsburgh, but have been a sea-faring man almost as long as I can remember. I have been in three wars—the civil war in this country, the Franco-Mexican and the French war of 1871. My mother is at present a resident of this city, but the rest of the family are widely scattered, as one of my brothers is an officer in the Japanese army and another is a journalist in London."

"What do you propose doing in this country?"

"I shall remain in this city a short time, and then, in all likelihood, take a run out to Kansas City, Mo., to see some friends. While there it is my intention to don my armor and make a voyage on the Missouri river. How long it will be I am as yet unable to say. The current of that river, as you know, is swift and treacherous, and I want to thoroughly test it. Afterward I may visit other parts of the country, and after finishing my jaunts will return to France and resume my duties in the French life-saving service. I have experienced some rough usage and have had some very narrow escapes while testing my armor in the waters of Europe, but," he said modestly, "I don't imagine it would be of much interest now to your American readers to account them, as they have already appeared in print in one form or another. My encounter with a shark, however, while crossing the strait of Messina in 1877, will long be remembered by me and those who accompanied me on that eventful trip. I don't believe I would have undertaken the trip had it not been for the rumors that were in circulation that I dare not try it. The waters of this famous strait are alive with sharks of the fiercest description at almost all seasons of the year, and, before my venture, it was said that but one man had ever succeeded in crossing it alive, and this was no less a personage than Saint Francisco, who, as the legend has it, threw off his cloak and passed over dry shod. When it was given out that I was to make the attempt to swim over in my armor, old fishermen and natives gave me up as either insane or a man in alliance with Satan. When all my arrangements were perfected, on the 16th of March, last year, I entered the water during the morning accompanied by two boats filled with members of the Italian press, officials of the marine department and others, each of whom was thoroughly armed to protect me in case I was attacked by the 'man eaters,' as the sharks of this strait are justly termed. The water was somewhat rough and the current fearfully strong and hard to battle against, but I paddled away with all my strength and succeeded in making the middle of the strait without accident or encountering any of my expected foes, although the people in the boats sighted several and shouted to me to be on my guard. All at once, when near a crested wave, I saw a dark object shooting under the water toward me and knew it was a shark. I raised my head and the upper part of my body from the water, and drawing my long and sharp knife which I usually carry, awaited his coming. I had to wait but a second, as the monster was then on to me. I saw him turn on his back and open his jaws, and then I made a lunge for his white belly with my knife. The blade penetrated the skin a short distance from the mouth, and as soon as the shark felt it he made a turn with lightning-like rapidity and hit me a fearful blow on the side with his tail, breaking one of my ribs. I still retained my hold on the handle of my knife, resolved not to lose it, and was drawn under the water by the shark. When I arose to the surface my antagonist was not to be seen, but it was evident that he had got all he wanted. I was not frightened in the least by the fish, but I confess I had considerable fear of the men in the boats as they fired wildly at the shark, and I narrowly escaped the bullets intended for him. Well, to make a long story short, I succeeded in making the trip all right. The fishermen had never heard of such a thing before, and dubbed me Saint something and looked upon me with awe."

Keep Dwellings Dry.

A warm and dry atmosphere is not unwholesome, but when cloudy or rainy weather brings a sultry air which dampens everything around us, the atmosphere may be loaded with the germs of disease, and fire is needed to destroy them. The walls, the ceilings and the floors of apartments should never be allowed to become damp. Sometimes, when the warmth of the air is oppressive, fire is more necessary to preserve health than it is at another season to protect us from the cold of winter; and the rooms of a dwelling should never be left without the means of warming and drying. Investigations have shown that many of the most fatal diseases are caused by the germs of vegetable and animal life, and that a humid atmosphere is most favorable for their propagation. It is, therefore, neglecting to avail ourselves of the great discoveries of the age, and failing to protect ourselves from scourges which so fearfully afflict families, when we ignore the dangers which surround us. Apartments exposed to the full action of the sun may be less comfortable in hot weather than those from which the sun's rays are excluded, but they are more wholesome, and when contagious diseases prevail in closely-built cities it is found that the inmates of houses on that side of the street exposed to the sun are less liable to be attacked, while the greatest number of sick are always found where there is the least exposure to the rays of the great disinfector—the sun.—*Cincinnati Artisan.*

Lazy Beavers.

It is a curious fact, says a trapper, that among the beavers there are some that are lazy, and will not work at all, either to assist in building lodges or dams or to cut down wood for their winter stock. The industrious ones beat these idle fellows and drive them away, sometimes cutting off a part of their tail and otherwise injuring them. The "paressenx" are more easily caught in traps than the others, and the trapper rarely misses one of them. They only dig a hole from the water, running obliquely toward the surface of the ground twenty-five or thirty feet, from which they emerge, when hungry, to obtain food, returning to the same hole with the wood they procure, to eat the bark. They never form dams, and are sometimes to the number of five or seven together; all are mates. It is not at all improbable that these unfortunate fellows have, as is the case with the males of many species of animals, been engaged in fighting with others of their sex, and, after being conquered and driven from the lodge, have become idlers from a kind of necessity. The working beavers, on the contrary, associate, males and females and young together.

A Modern Jack Sheppard.

An old offender was recently escorted over the threshold of the central office, in New York, by detectives King and Lyon, who had caught him strolling about town, seemingly prospecting new fields for the exercise of his art. This sharp-witted mortal was John H. Matthews, who, however, is best known to "flash" circles as "Jack Sheppard." This *sobriquet* he deservedly bears, for few of the cracksmen and light-fingered gentry have such a record as a jail-breaker to exhibit as this Mr. Matthews. His notoriety dates back many a year, and it is the oldest members of the police force who are most familiar with his doings. First he was a robber of low degree, whose exploits were only pitiful and trifling; but he improved his opportunities, so to speak, and quickly ripened into a full-fledged burglar. While plying the jimmy he one night fell into the hands of the police and was taken to the central office. He was inside the building, in the very heart of the thief-takers' hive, but Jack was not a bit appalled by official terrors, and he opened his custodians' eyes when they saw him break away, dash through the door, clear the stoop at a jump and go around the corner like a streak. There was a hue and cry, and much hunting and tracking done, but Matthews had cleared away, and not a detective was able to lay hand on him. Then he turned up in the West, and played the mischief with lockups and vigilance committees. He was in a tight place many a time, but his eye was always open to chances, and he somehow managed to wriggle out of trouble.

One day, long after he had shook the dust of the central office from his heels, a detective met him face to face on the Bowery, and Jack had the "nippers" on him in a twinkling. They took him to the Tombs this time, believing that its massive masonry would present a barrier to liberty he would never be able to pierce; but out of it Matthews got in the old way, and his visits to the city have since been irregular and unannounced. He has not indulged in much cracking as much of late as he formerly did, but has a process of operating which he himself might be said to have patented, as he has until recently had a monopoly of it. It is for an offense of this kind, committed on the ninth of last July, that he is now in duress. On that date he called upon a truckman named James Lynch, of No. 35 City Hall place, and engaged him to carry off three bales of wool from the corner of Reade street and West Broadway. A number of bales had been left outside the establishment there, and Matthews, on the truck's arrival, superintended the work of removing them with quite an assumption of ownership. Then he took a seat beside Lynch and drove off. By some pretext he induced the other to leave him for a minute and go on y message to the top floor of a house they were passing. The man was only a short time out of sight, but before his reappearance Matthews had caught up the reins, lashed the horses into a gallop and disappeared with truck and wool.

Washington's Pew.

Christ church, in Alexandria, Va., some six miles below Washington, is an object of much interest. The edifice was completed in 1773, taking the place of a chapel that could not have possessed much elegance, as it sold for £7 10s.

The year prior to leaving the chapel Colonel George Washington, then thirty-three years of age, was chosen one of the vestrymen. His name is affixed to the contract for the new church, which for minuteness of specification would serve as a model for modern building committees. James Parsons agreed to build the church for £600. "The shingles were to be of the best juniper, three-fourths of an inch thick, eighteen inches long, and to show six inches." The mortar for the outside walls, which were of brick, was to be two-thirds lime and one-third sand; the mortar for the inside wall was to be one-half lime and one-half sand. "The arches and pediments to be in the Tuscan order. The altar-piece, pulpit and canopy to be Ionic." But it appears that contractors even in those early days had some of the failings of modern times. James Parsons failed to fulfill his contract, and the vestry made an agreement with Colonel John Carlyle for the additional sum of £220 to complete the work. On the twenty-seventh of February, 1773, the church having been formally delivered to the vestry, ten of the pews were offered for sale.

Pew No. 5 was purchased by General Washington for £36 10s., the highest price paid.

These pews were square, with seats on three sides and the back nearly as high as the head of the occupant. But in 1816 and 1817, some of the old square pews were divided, and the remainder in 1821, Washington's among the rest, but in 1837 it was restored to its former shape. It was again divided, but soon restored to its original form, and so still remains. During the war, the city being in possession of Union troops, the "stars and stripes" floated over this pew.

In 1804 George Washington Parke Custis, Mrs. Washington's grandson, whom General Washington adopted, presented to the parish Washington's Bible, published in 1772, and now in use on the altar.

The building has been little by little remodeled to suit modern tastes.

The old pew of Washington is allowed to retain its original shape, except the back is lowered like the rest. Visitors to Washington go in large numbers to attend Sunday morning service at Christ church and sit in the pew where Washington worshiped.

Dissecting an Elephant.

Professors and students of the Columbia veterinary college in New York, dragged the carcass of the baby elephant that died the day before in Central park into their courtyard. Then they prepared to hoist it to their dissecting room. At nightfall they had fitted up an incline plane, placed the animal upon it, and adjourned for the morrow's work.

There gathered the next day about the body Prof. Elward C. Spitzka, Dr. Finlay, and a score of students. Before fixing the ropes and tackling, they stripped the monster of its skin, thereby saving the hoisting of a hundred pounds. Slinging the body upon the table, the students prepared for the autopsy. Two seniors, with a junior, went with sharpened knives at the abdomen, while Professors Spitzka and Finlay cut and carved about the head.

When the examination was finished, Prof. Spitzka gave an explanation of the autopsy:

"This animal was about t o years old, and had not, of course, attained its full growth. Its weight was about 800 pounds. That spongy, honeycombed-looking bone contains the air chambers. You notice that there are two skulls. In the skull of the elephant that went mad in the Royal college, of London, 400 bullets were embedded, yet only one of that number caused death. The only way to death, in my opinion, when firing at the head, is through the eye.

"This is the brain. Its weight is five pounds," the professor said. Placing a human brain beside it, he continued: "The intellectual portion is well developed. The convolutions are more intricate than those of the human brain. The spinal cord is not as large as that of the horse. The trunk is rich with nerves and muscles. The eye is smaller than the horse's. The heart, you will notice, has two points; in that it differs from all other animals. This shape is seen in a marine monster, whose shape is somewhat like to that of the porpoise. The complex mass of muscle on the neck, which supports the head, is most interesting. The direct cause of death was pulmonary congestion. The lungs were so congested that they sank in water."

The hide was exhibited. The cover ing of the feet looked like large rubber shoes. The hide at this part is more than three-quarters of an inch in thickness.

More timber is used under ground in the Comstock mine than has been employed in the construction of San Francisco.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The Central Park lakes, in New York, are visited by immense throngs, to skate and to see the skaters. One hundred thousand persons were on and about the ice during the third Sunday of the skating season.

Three boys in New York have formed themselves into a volunteer life-saving corps, and patrol the East river front for the purpose of rescuing persons who may have fallen into the water. They have already saved a number of lives.

During the recent heavy storm the steamer Vindicator, from Fall River, Mass., for Philadelphia, stranded near Yaphank, on the Long Island coast. She carried no passengers, and the crew were saved by employees of a life-saving station.

The acting secretary of the treasury has issued the seventy-seventh call for the redemption of 5-20 bonds of 1865, consols of 1867; principal and interest to be paid after the fourth of April next.

Hon. Morton McMichael, senior publisher of the *North American*, ex-mayor of Philadelphia, and president of the park commission of that city, is dead at the age of sixty-two.

Mayor Cooper's first message was read to the New York board of aldermen, in which body the Tammany members are now in the minority.

A train composed of five engines and a snow plow, sent out from Buffalo, N. Y., to clear the snow off the New York Central railroad, ran into a snow drift near Batavia, and was wrecked. The plow and four locomotives were thrown from the track, and several men were injured.

A public meeting of sugar refiners and importers was held in New York for the purpose of considering such a revision of the tariff as will provide for an honest collection of the duties on sugar, and protect against adulteration in refined sugars and sirups. Peter Cooper, Cyrus W. Field, David A. Wells and others were present, and the meeting brought out an exciting discussion; but no definite action was taken.

One fireman was killed and eight others were injured—three severely—by the falling in of a roof at a fire in Vesey street, New York.

The New York legislature met for the first time in the new capitol at Albany. The senate began the regular business, but the house did not organize until the following day, as a number of members were snow-bound and could not reach Albany in time. In the evening a reception in honor of the opening of the new capitol was held. The building was brilliantly lit up, Gilmore's band from New York city furnished music for dances, and the edifice was filled with people of distinction from all parts of the Empire State and other sections of the country. The number of visitors to the magnificent statehouse during the day is estimated at ten thousand.

The sale of pews at Plymouth church, Brooklyn realized $40,721, an excess of $3,817 over last year's sales. Horace B. Claflin paid $500 for first choice.

A train containing six hundred passengers was imprisoned in a snow bank, near Rochester, N. Y., and it took four days of strenuous effort to relieve the luckless travelers.

The Pennsylvania legislature met at Harrisburg and organized. Henry M. Lang was chosen speaker of the house.

The Delaware legislature is in session.

Thomas G. Alvord, Republican, has been elected speaker of the New York assembly.

The Connecticut legislature is in session. Dexter R. Wright, Republican, is speaker of the house.

The American Trust company, of New Jersey, doing business at Newark, has closed its doors.

The Tammany society of New York celebrated Jackson's victory, at New Orleans, by a dinner and ball.

The two survivors of the steamer Emily B. Souder, whose loss while on her way from New York to San Domingo was announced some time ago, have arrived in New York, and give a detailed account of the vessel's foundering when about 200 miles from port. These two seamen are the only persons known to have been saved out of thirty-eight on board.

Captain Bogardus, the champion marksman, shot at 6,000 glass balls in New York, taking two days to perform the feat. On the first day he shattered 3,000 balls without a miss, but on the second day he was suffering from the previous day's exertion and made thirteen misses out of 3,000 shots.

At the Connecticut election last November there was a failure to elect the State officers by the people, no candidate having a sufficiently large number of votes. Consequently the legislature met in joint convention, for other purposes, and elected a Republican ticket headed by Charles B. Andrews as governor.

Western and Southern States.

The Chicago postoffice has been destroyed by fire for the third time in the last eight years. The building burned was known as the Honore block, and contained the postoffice, General Sheridan's army headquarters, Chicago and Alton railroad offices, and a number of the largest law offices in the city. The edifice was six stories high, and was considered one of the handsomest blocks in the city. All the valuable letter mails were saved, but a portion of the newspaper mail was destroyed. The threatened destruction of adjoining buildings was averted by breaking in the wall of the Honore block with a cannon, to make way for the streams of water. Loss, over $500,000.

The Senate sub-committee to examine into alleged unconstitutional election practices met in New Orleans and began to examine witnesses, of whom there were about 200 in the city (mostly colored) summoned from all parts of the State.

The legislatures of Ohio, Minnesota, Louisiana, West Virginia and Nevada are in session at their respective State capitals.

Governor Porter, of Tennessee, recommends, in his annual message, that the State debt be settled by paying fifty cents on the dollar.

The North Carolina, Missouri, Wisconsin and Arizona legislatures have met.

Henry Dick, while making a balloon ascension at Jonesboro, Ark., fell from the trapeze a distance of one thousand feet and was killed.

The Indiana legislature organized by the election of the Democratic candidates for secretary of the senate and speaker of the house.

From Washington.

The steamship State of Louisiana, from Glasgow for New York, which went ashore in Lough Larne some weeks ago, has gone to pieces.

The United States supreme court has decided that Congress has a right to legislate against polygamy in Utah.

The sub-committee investigating the yellow fever in the South, has returned to Washington.

Representative S. S. Cox has introduced a bill in the House providing a scheme for taking the national census in 1880.

Julian Hartridge, member of the House from the first Georgia district, died after a few days' illness of pneumonia, aged 46 years.

The discussion on the subject of a proposed change in the tariff on sugar, has begun before the House ways and means committee. A petition signed by the most prominent bankers, sugar importers and refiners of New York and Baltimore was presented to the committee, asking that a competent expert be sent to Demerara to investigate the charge that Demerara dark centrifugal sugars are artificially colored there.

Secretary Schurz has replied to Gen. Sheridan's supplemental report charging abuses in the administration of Indian affairs. The secretary asserts nothing has been proved against the present administration, and points the indictments and prosecutions against Indian traders and contractors as evidence of the present good management of Indian affairs.

The funeral services of Congressman Hartridge were held in the Hall of Representatives at the capitol. The impressive ceremonies were witnessed by the President and cabinet, judges of the supreme court in their robes of office, and both houses of Congress. This was the first occasion on which the President made his official appearance in the House, and the first time the Senate and House met since the counting of the electoral vote. The dead Congressman's desk was appropriately decked in black and ornamented with flowers, and the funeral services were conducted by the Senate and House chaplains.

Foreign News.

The failure of the Cornish bank, of Truro, Cornwall, has caused great consternation in England, as the suspension will prove disastrous to the traders of West Cornwall and the Cornish miners. The bank's liabilities are given at over $5,000,000.

Juan Moncasi, who fired upon the king of Spain at Madrid, last October, was officially strangled by the garrote in the Spanish capital, in the presence of an immense number of spectators. He was twenty-two years old, and leaves a wife and one child.

At a banquet given to General Grant in Dublin, he is reported as having made the longest speech in his life.

The elections for senators in France have resulted in a great victory for the republicans. All the retiring republican senators were reelected, while the places of all but fourteen of the retiring conservatives have also been filled by republicans, giving that party a majority of about fifty-six in the senate.

Suleiman Pacha, a leading Turkish general has been degraded and exiled for life on account of his conduct during the war with Russia, and has appealed to the sultan for pardon.

Havana is to have an agricultural bank.

The plague has been raging with extreme virulence in southeastern Russia, causing many deaths. The disease is said to have been introduced from Turkey by returning Cossacks.

The king of Holland's marriage to Princess Emma, of Waldeck-Pyrmont, took place at Arolson. William III. was a widower, and has two sons by his first wife, both much older than the Princess Emma.

Thomas D. Cunyngham, who was a prominent business man of Wilkesbarre, Pa., in 1878, and at that time committed forgeries amounting to $200,000, after which he fled to Europe, has been captured in Rio Janeiro, Brazil.

The Russian press acknowledge that Shere Ali, the ameer of Afghanistan—whose flight from Cabul followed the defeat of his troops by the British—is within the borders of Russia. His son, Yakoob Khan, is preparing to follow his father to the Russian frontier. Meanwhile the British, after occupying Candahar, will suspend hostile operations in the Afghan territory until the winter is over.

The English steamer Bayard, on her way to Rouen, France, from New Orleans, foundered at sea, and all but two of the crew were drowned.

Don Baldomero Espartero, ex-regent soldier and statesman of Spain, is dead in his eighty-eighth year.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The Senate met after the long holiday recess and proceeded to business. Among the bills introduced was one for the interchange of subsidiary silver coins, and another authorizing the taxation of outstanding legal tenders. Mr. Beck offered a resolution, to which objection was made, providing for an investigation as to whether the law regarding the payment of customs dues and interest in coin have been complied with. Mr. Edmunds offered resolutions declaring it to be the duty of Congress and of the Executive to enforce the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth constitutional amendments, and instructing the judiciary committee to prepare a bill to protect citizens in their right to vote for Congressmen. Mr. Voorhees called up his bill making trade dollars legal tender, and addressed the Senate in favor of its passage. In the course of his remarks he denounced Secretary Sherman's silver dollar policy, and declared that, in his opinion, the resumption of specie payments would be followed by disasters and hardships. The consideration of the bill amending the patent laws was then resumed; but without action thereon the Senate went into executive session, after which it adjourned.

Mr. Booth introduced a bill to reduce the price of public lands. Mr. Edmunds submitted a joint rule providing that no bill which shall pass either house on the last three days of the session shall be sent to the other for its concurrence, and it was referred to the committee on rules. Mr. Grover made a personal explanation, denying recently published charges of financial irregularities against his administration as governor of Oregon. A committee of three Senators was appointed to attend the funeral of Representative Hertridge and the Senate adjourned.

The Indian appropriation bill was reported with amendments. Mr. Beck called up his resolution providing for an inquiry as to whether Secretary Sherman had complied with the law in the payment of the interest on the public debt in silver. After a speech in which he declared that the secretary had shown scant respect for the Senate and none for the law, the resolution was agreed to. Mr. Wadleigh made a speech in support of the bill to amend the patent laws. Adjourned to attend funeral of Representative Hartridge.

House.

The first thing done in the House upon its reassembling after the holiday recess was a personal explanation by Mr. Acklen, of Louisiana, asking an investigation of the charge made against him of immoral conduct. The House decided the question was not one of personal privilege. The judiciary committee was instructed to investigate charges of corruption against United States District Judge Blodgett, of Illinois, and after discussing the Geneva award bill the House adjourned out of respect to the late Representatives Douglass and Williams.

In the opening prayer, the chaplain alluded in a feeling and solemn manner to the death, this morning, of Mr. Hartridge, of Georgia, and immediately after the reading of the journal the official announcement of the death was made by Mr. Cook, of Georgia, who offered a resolution expressing the regret of the House, and providing for a special joint committee of seven members and three Senators to take order for superintending the funeral, and to escort the remains of the deceased to his late residence in Georgia. The speaker appointed as such committee on the part of the House Messrs. Cook of Georgia, Frye of Maine, Cox of New York, Cabell of Virginia, Stone of Iowa, Davidson of Florida, and Hanna of Indiana. Adjourned.

A Struggle with Desperadoes.

John Willis and Henry Darlington *alias* Walker, had just entered, in the center of Houston, Texas, a livery stable where their horses—splendid animals, but stolen—had been left since their arrival in the city a few days before. Their confederate, Johnson, had been quietly arrested a few hours previously. As the bandits stepped in the entrance —fine-looking, powerful fellows—they were seen to be heavily armed. Around the waist of each was a pistol-belt, from which glittered twenty-five or thirty cartridges of the 45-caliber size, and from which hung, concealed beneath their linsey woolsey coats, a pair of beautiful silver-mounted pistols.

Before the desperadoes got to their horses Deputy Sheriff Morris planted himself in front of Willis, and, looking him fearlessly in the eye, quietly remarked, as though talking to a kid-gloved dandy, "I want you." The bandit understood him. Instantly his right hand grasped one of the glistening pistols. Quick as thought the deputy seized him, and a rough-and-tumble contest ensued, the desperado putting forth his full strength to get his pistol into position to shoot the officer, and the latter, knowing his life was at stake, fiercely clutching his enemy. Another officer came up, and Willis was eventually disarmed—not, however, before he had thrown Morris to the pavement.

Meantime the other bandit, Henry Darlington, *alias* Walker, was tackled by Deputy Sheriffs Fant and Wood. They succeeded in slipping the bracelets on their prisoner, and had proceeded a few steps toward the prison, when he made one sudden, herculean effort. Officer Fant was thrown down on the sidewalk in front of a hotel, and the bandit was about braining him with a chair, when Deputy Wood, seeing the peril of his companion, drew his six-shooter, and having the drop on Walker, fired. The ball passed through one of the lungs, producing a fatal wound. No further resistance was offered by the bandit, who was conveyed to jail. Walker or Darlington, although having the best surgical attention, died the following day in jail. His last hours were full of dreadful suffering, yet though conscious he was treading on the confines of eternity, made no confession. The young desperado's eyes closed in death, surrounded by no friends. The body was quietly buried. It was subsequently shown that this young man, like his two confederates, had heretofore belonged to one of the most formidable and dangerous gangs of highwaymen, robbers, murderers and stage thieves.

Origin of Diphtheria.

Diphtheria is believed to have originated in Egypt more than 2,000 years ago. It prevailed in Egypt and Asia Minor, to which it extended during the first 500 years, and hence was carried to Egypt and Syriac disease. Having invaded Europe, the disease appeared in Rome, A. D. 330; and being akin to the plague, of which it may be a remote modification, have had the same origin, with some similar characteristics, and being like it and malignant typus highly contagious, the disease in its 1,500 years' transit on the continent of Europe, affected mainly rural districts and garrisoned towns. It had extended to Holland, in which it was epidemic, in 1337; to Paris in 1576, and appeare l in 1771; having prevailed more extensively in France in 1818 and 1835, and in England and the United States from 1856 to 1860, and more or less since.

In both city and country more cases have occurred, other things being equal, in warm autumnal and winter weather in damp localities, where the air is almost destitute of ozone, a powerful disinfectant, and being saturated with moisture is in a low or negative electrical condition of the nervous system, and correspondingly diminishing vitality, in those predisposed to the disease; damp the air also, doubtless, by diminishing the cutaneous exhalation, and otherwise may increase the predisposition to this as well as other kindred diseases.

Spanish women get along with one mantilla 'nother comes.

Our Tenure of Life

Depends in great measure upon our regard for or neglect of the laws of health. If we violate them we cannot expect to "make old bones." But that the span of existence allotted to a naturally delicate constitution, or one which